SONIC™ THE HEDGEHOG

SCRAPNIK ISLAND

SEGA®

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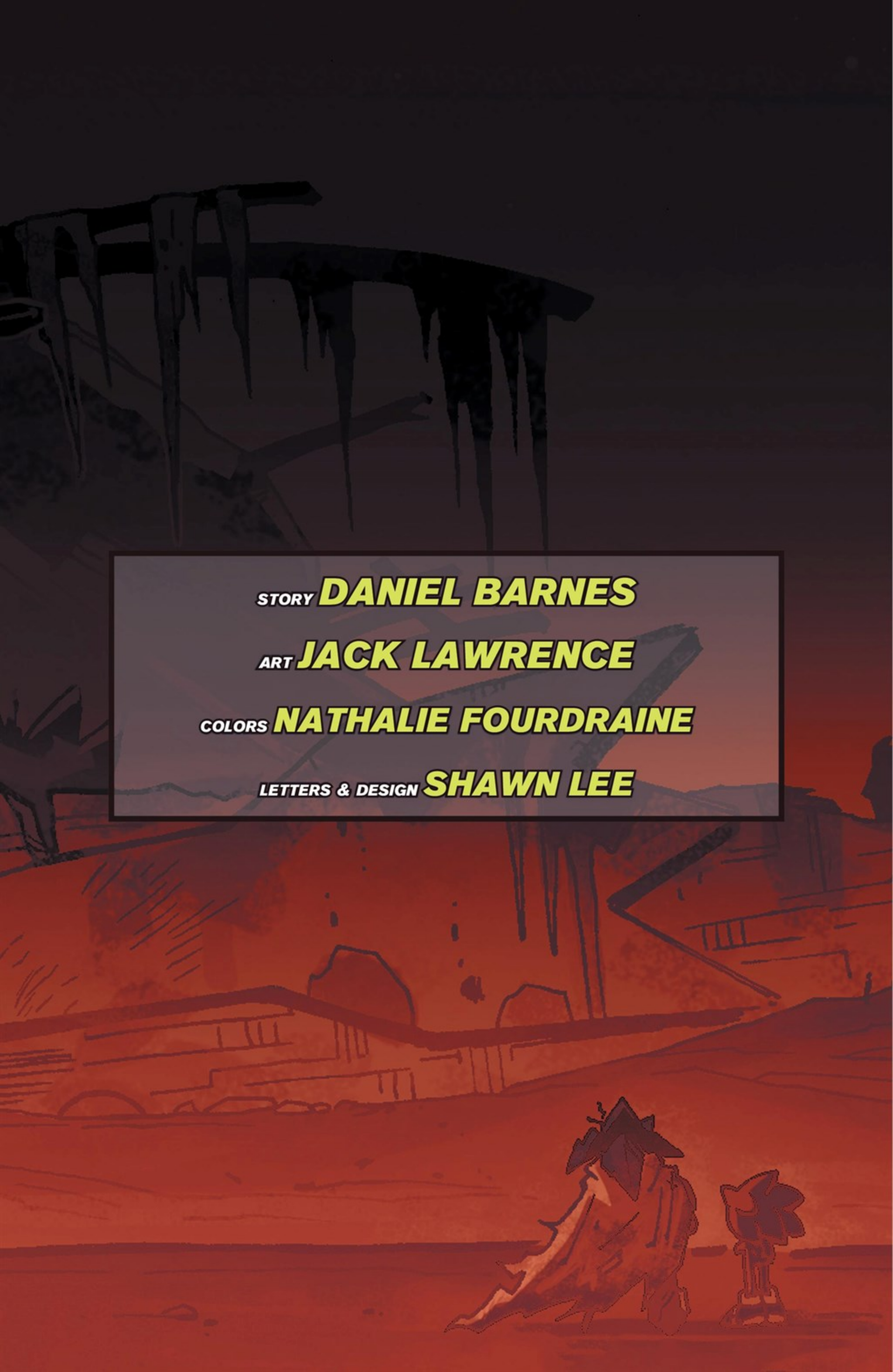


STORY DANIEL BARNES

ART JACK LAWRENCE

COLORS NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

LETTERS & DESIGN SHAWN LEE

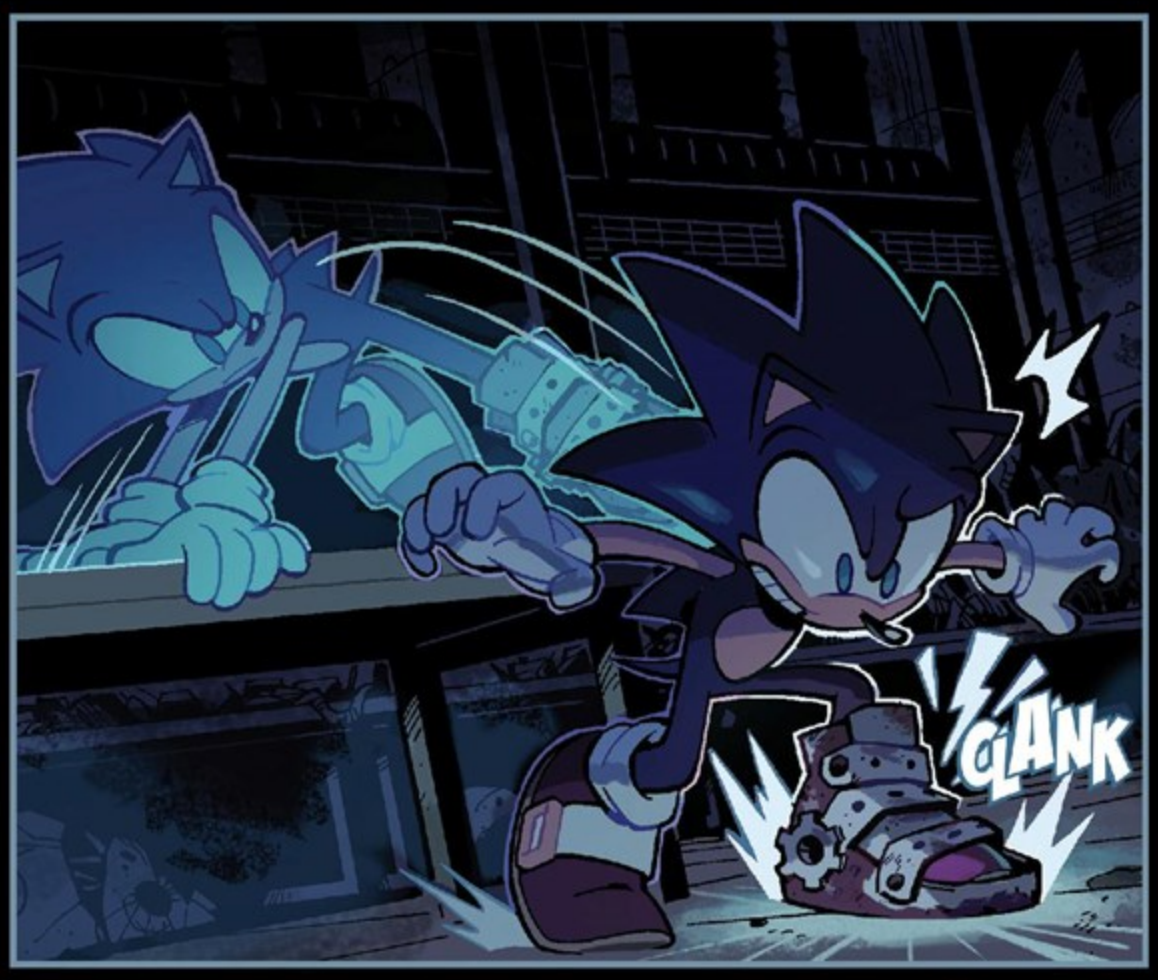
ART NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

ONE DARK AND STORMY NIGHT...
...FAR OUT AT SEA...
MAN, THIS STORM IS CRAZY!
YEAH, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
WE NEED TO FIND SOMEWHERE TO LAND SOON, BEFORE IT RIPS THE WHOLE PLANE APART!
CREEEEEK
HEY, CHECK IT OUT!

IS THAT...
THE DEATH EGG?!
WHOA, YEAH! LOOKS LIKE THE REMAINS OF THE OLD ONE!
WHAT'S IT DOING WAY OUT HERE?
I DUNNO. BUT IF I CAN LAND ON IT, WE CAN USE IT TO RIDE OUT THIS STOR--
KRA-KOOM
SCREEEEEEEEEE
I-I'VE LOST CONTROL!
WE'RE GOING DOWN!
HANG ON, SONIC!

UH... HELLO?

TAILS...?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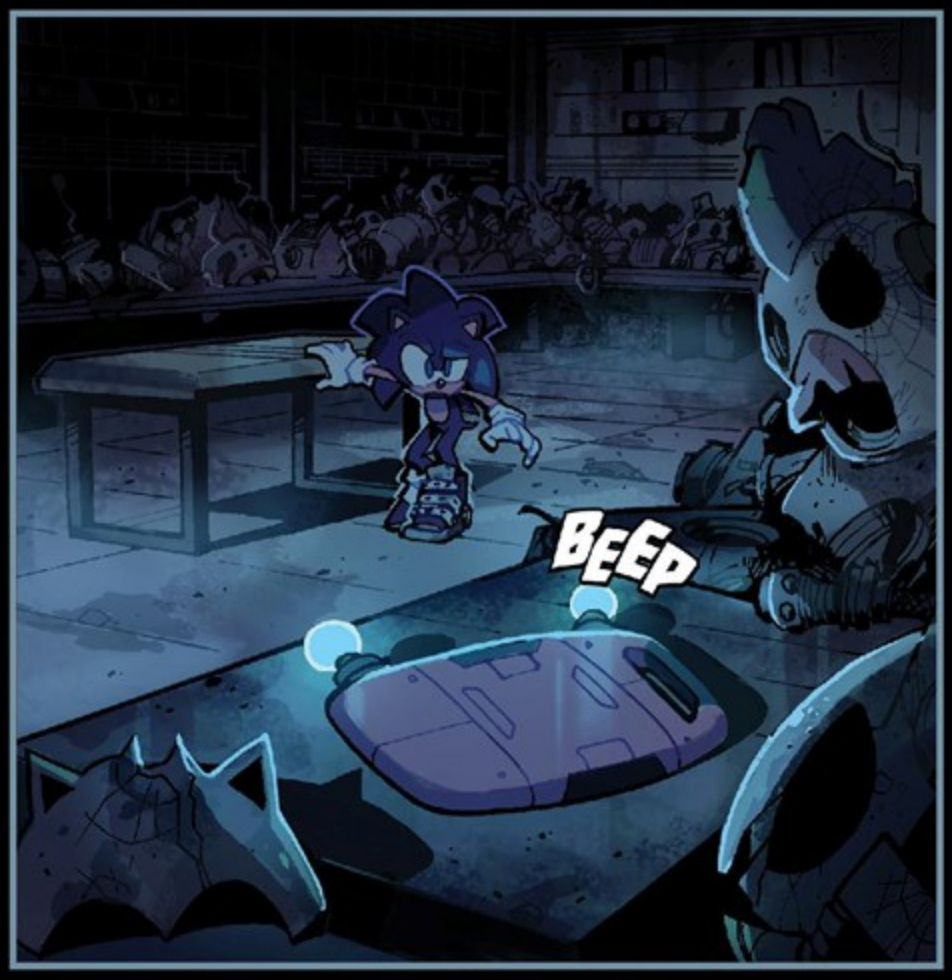
OW!

WHAT THE--


BEEP

TAILS' COMPUTER GIZMO?
HE NEVER JUST LEAVES IT LYING AROUND LIKE THIS...

TAAAIIILLLS!
YOU BETTER BE OKAY.

YEESH. I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS USED TO BE EGGMAN'S MOST POWERFUL WEAPON.
PLACE IS A TOTAL DUMP NOW...
...I MUST'VE BLACKED OUT AFTER WE CRASHED.
TAAAIIILS! WHERE ARE YA, LITTLE BRO?
OH, MR. PROWEEERRR!

YOU IN HERE, BUD?

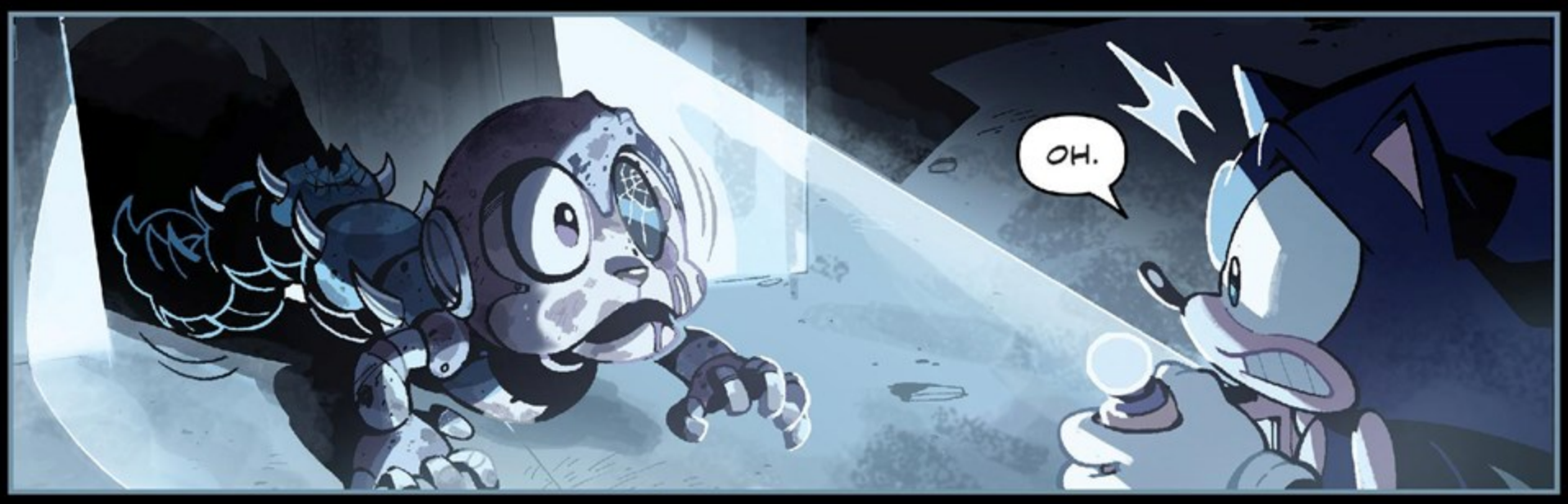
HUH... A SUNFLOWER?
WEIRD.

SCREEECH
HM? WHUZZAT?

THAT YOU, TAILS?

WHOA...
THE EGG CARRIER?!
WOW, THIS WHOLE PLACE IS LIKE A MUSEUM OF EGGHEAD'S PAST BUTT-KICKINGS.
SCREEECH
WH-WHO'S THERE?

OH, IT'S JUST SOME OLD BADNIK.
HEY THERE, LITTLE GUY.


OH.

OOOHHH...

MAYBE I DIDN'T WAKE UP FROM THAT CRASH.
MAYBE THIS IS ALL JUST SOME CRAZY NIGHT--

CLINK
--MARE.

M-M-MECHA SONIC?!

ALL RIGHT, THIS PLACE'S NOVELTY HAS OFFICIALLY WORN OFF.

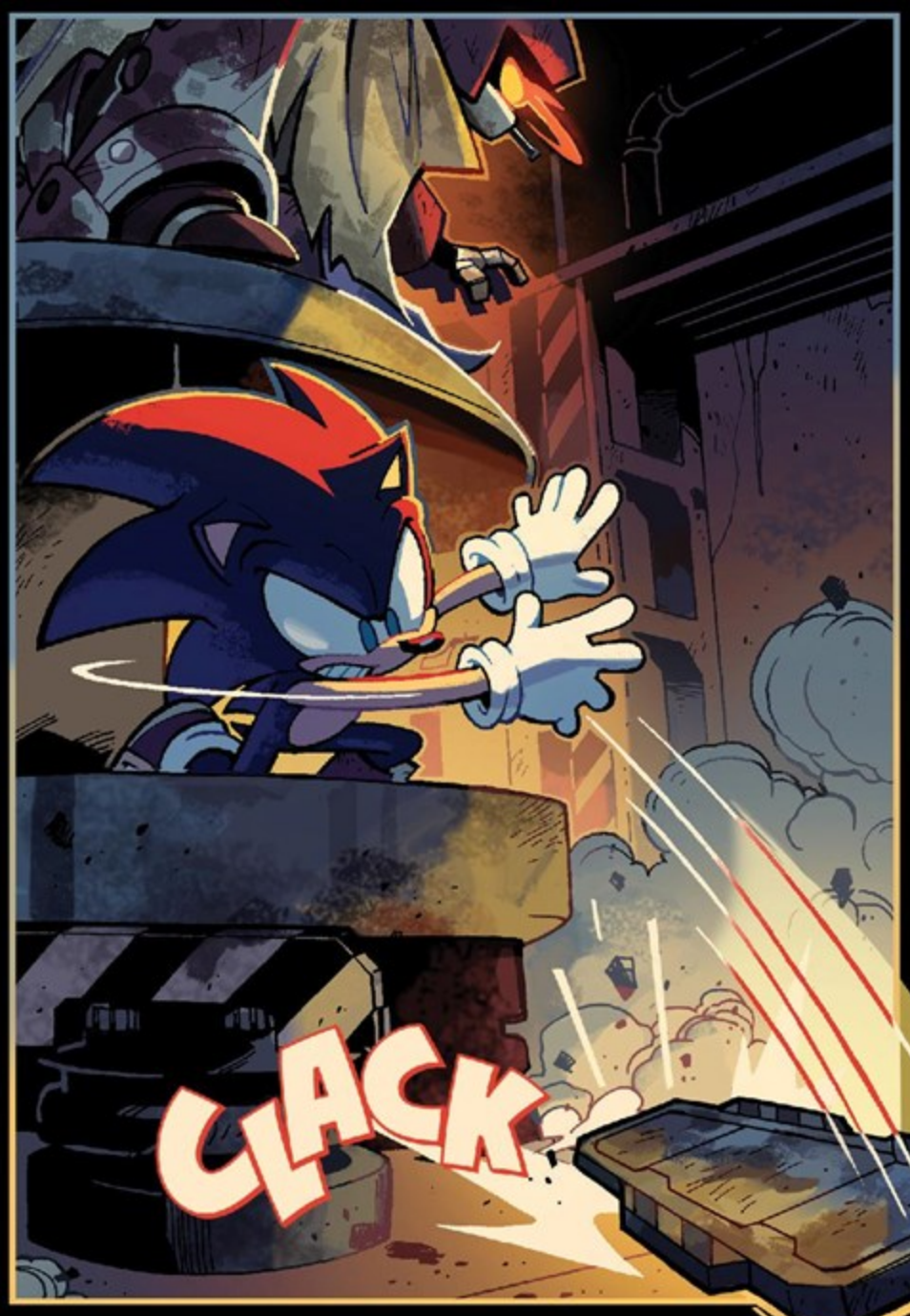
CRK
AUGH!

NOT GOOD! I MUST'VE BUSTED MY ANKLE IN THE PLANE CRASH!

VREEE
SCREEEEE
OW OW OW OW OW!
UGH, THIS SUCKS! I CAN BARELY RUN.
TERRIFIC...
I JUST GOTTA FIND TAILS AND GET THE HECK OUTTA HERE!

KRSH
PHEW!
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG-- HIDING FROM ROBOTS?
I'M SURE GLAD KNUX ISN'T HERE TO SEE THII//////AAAAA!

BLAM
EEP!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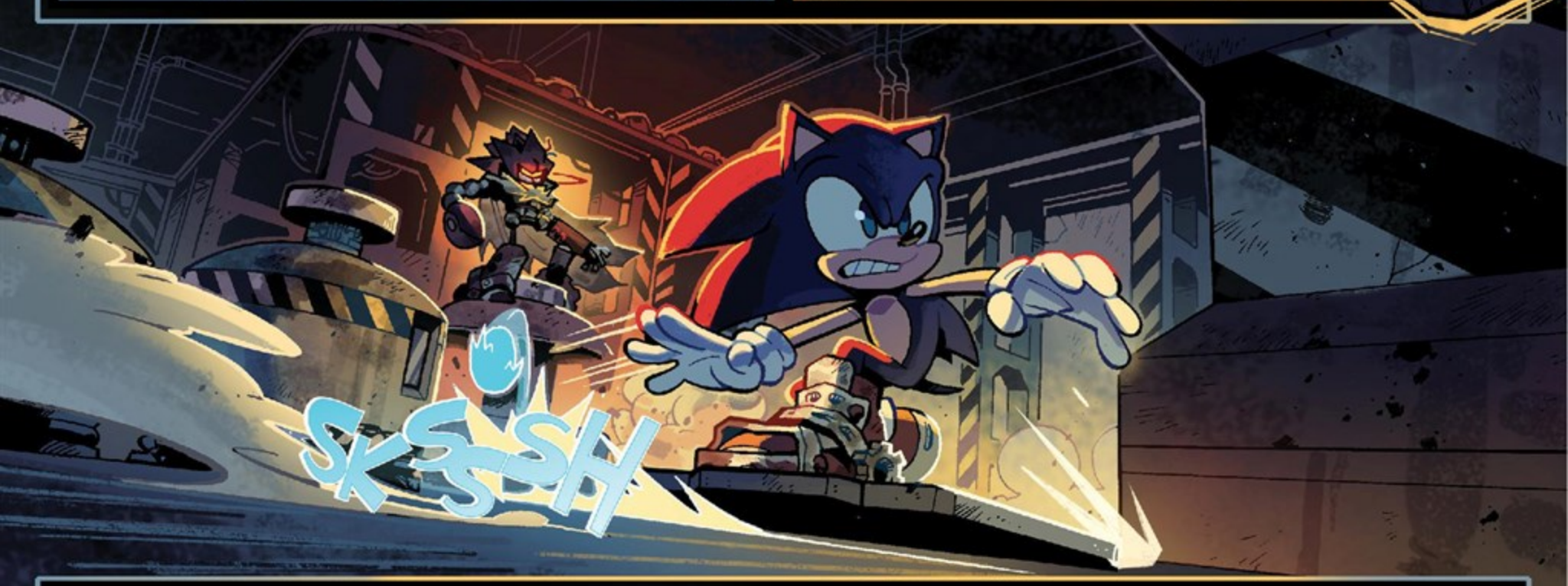
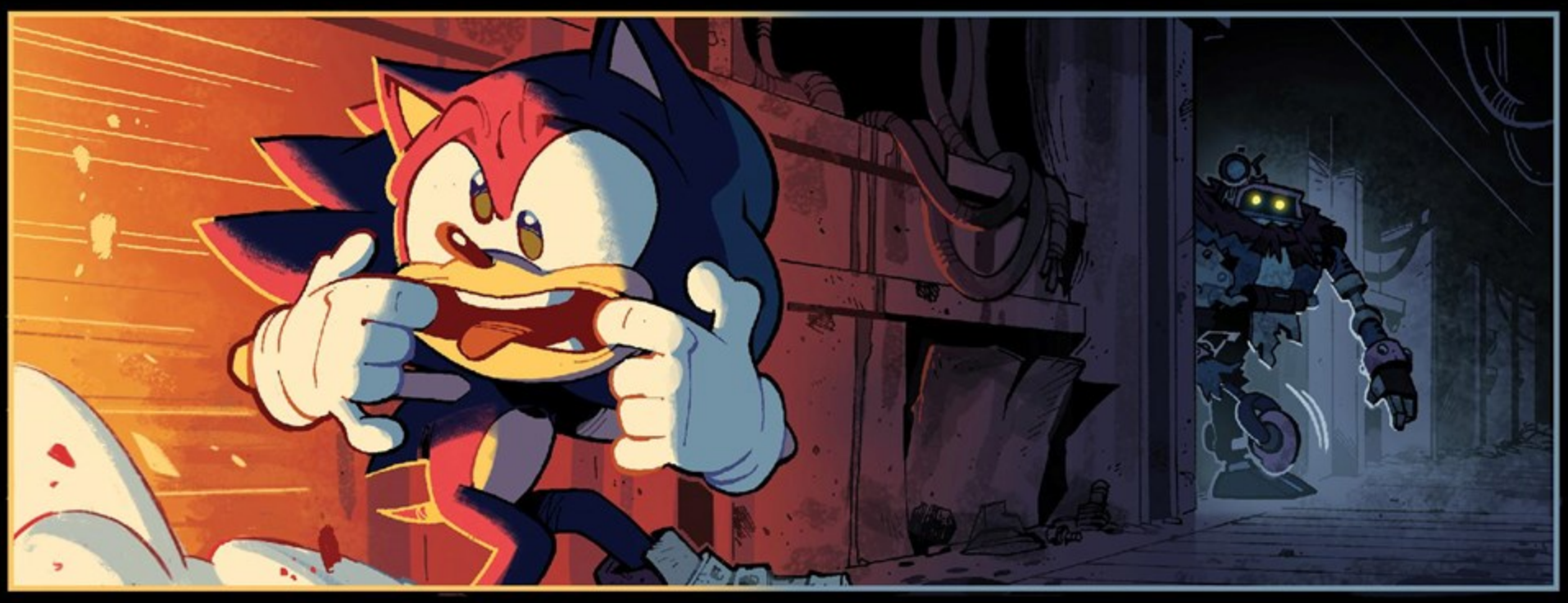
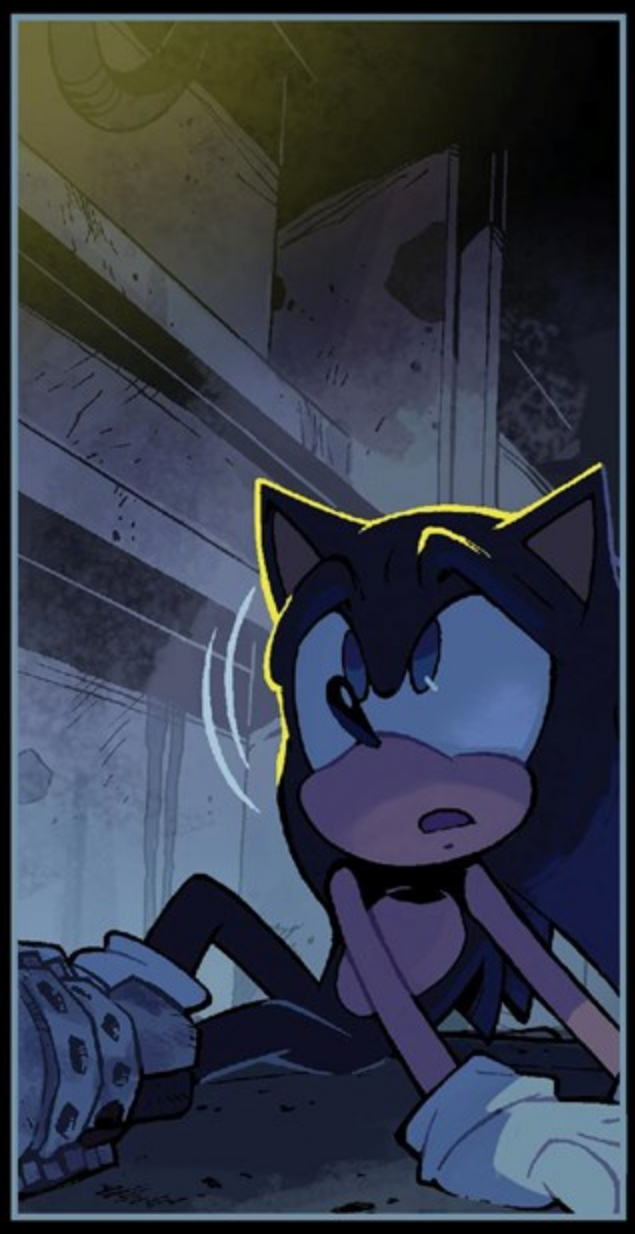
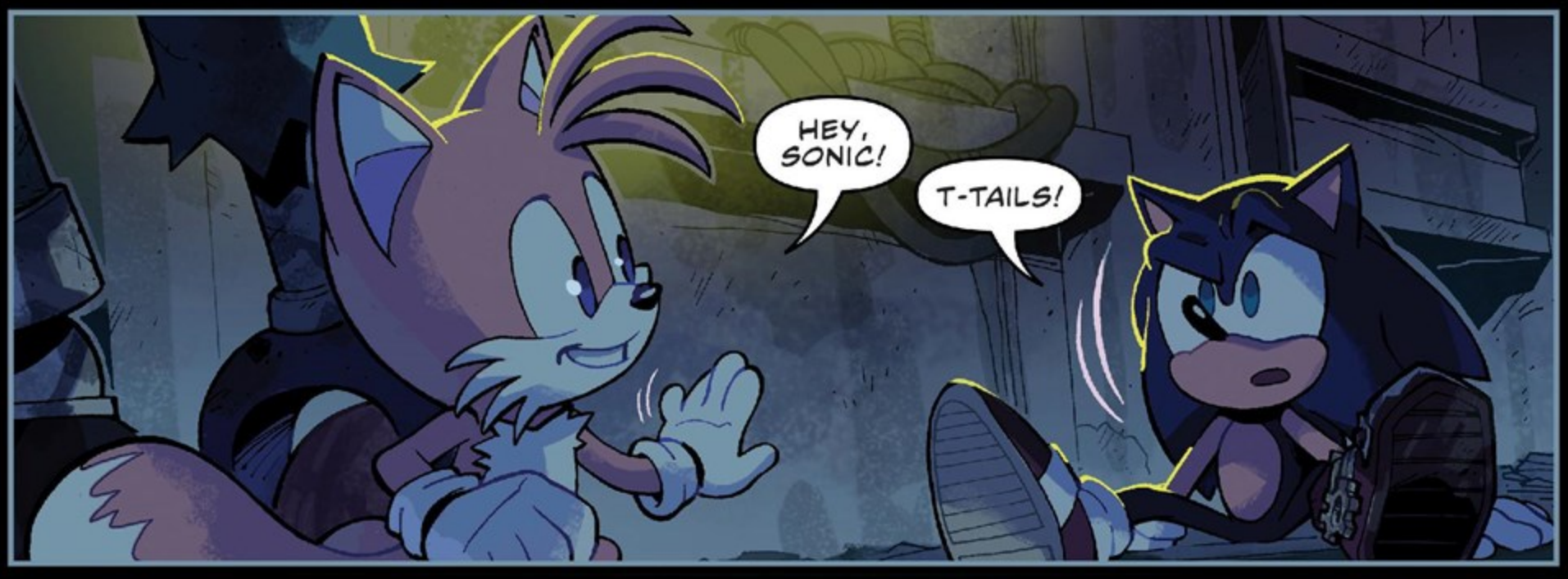

SKSSSH

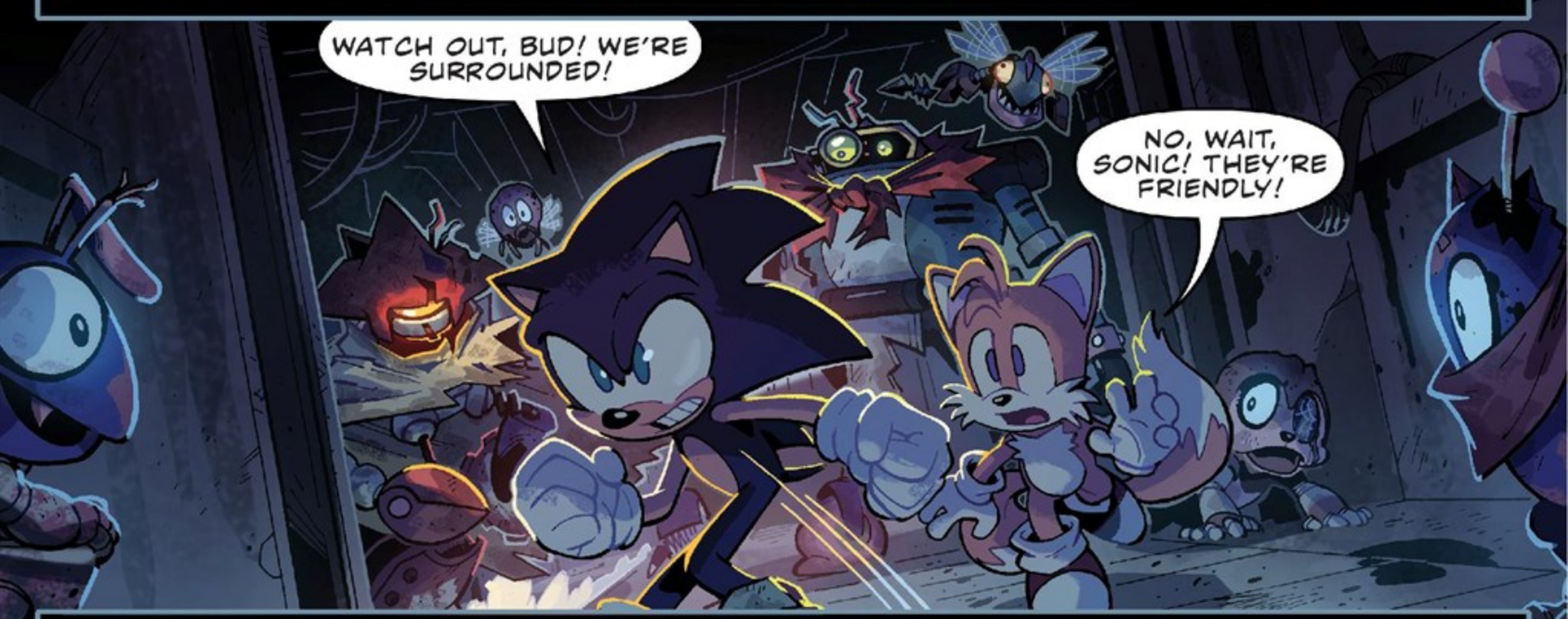
HEHEHEH!
SAYONARA, SUCKER!



GAH!



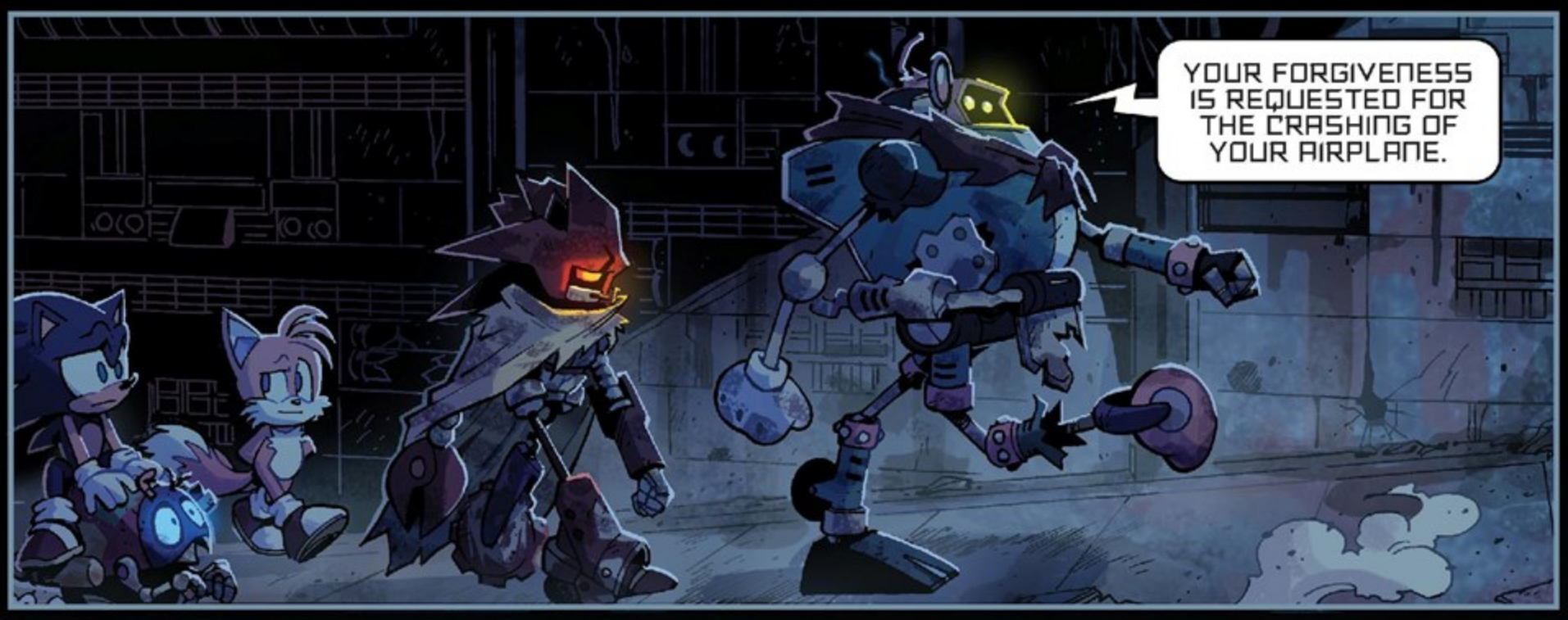

HEY, SONIC!
T-TAILS!

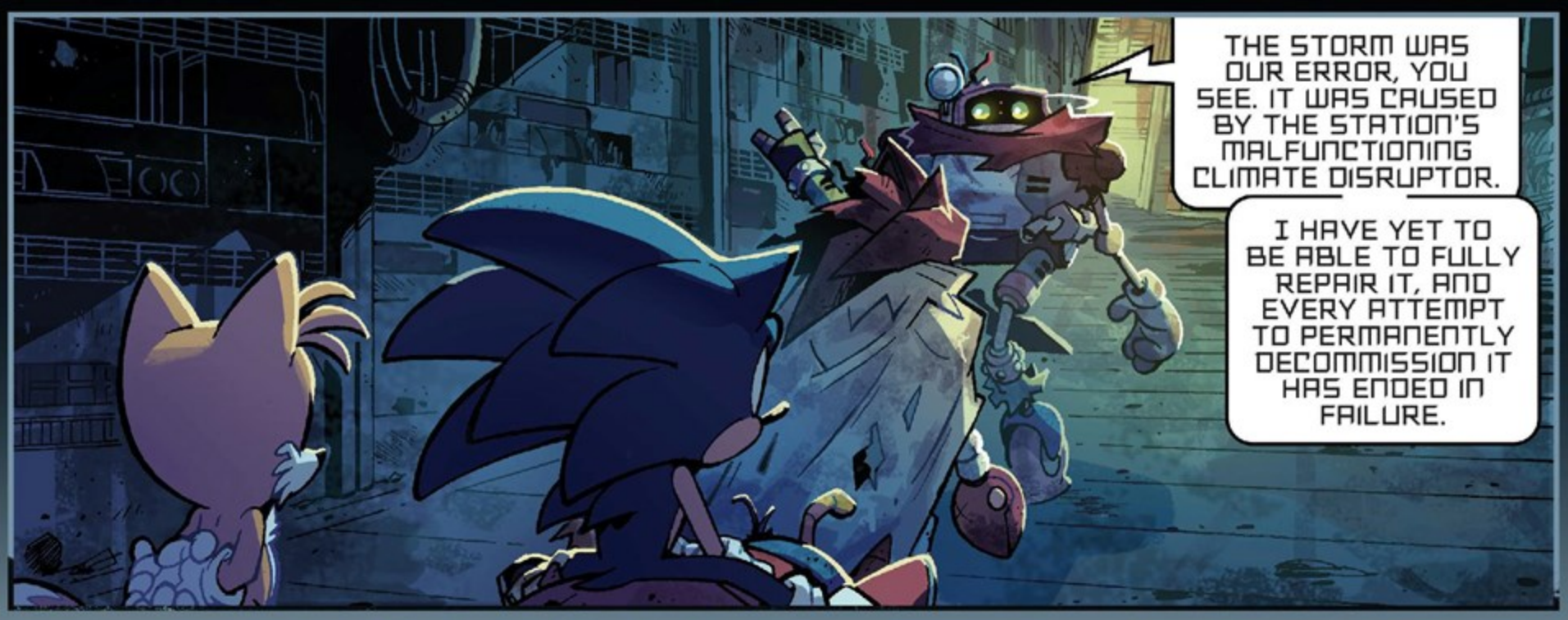

WATCH OUT, BUD! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
NO, WAIT, SONIC! THEY'RE FRIENDLY!

'SCUSE ME?
"SCRAPNIKS"?
IT'S TRUE! THE SCRAPNIKS HELPED ME DRAG YOU INSIDE AFTER WE CRASHED AND BUILT THAT FOOT BRACE FOR YOU.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL THEMSELVES.

GREETINGS, SONIC THE HEDGEHOG. I AM *E-117 SIGMA*.
YOU WERE PLACED UNDER OBSERVATION DUE TO THE ANKLE INJURY YOU SUSTAINED. HAVING NO KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR SITUATION RESULTED IN AN ELEVATION OF YOUR STRESS LEVELS, I SURMISE.
OUR INTENTION WAS NOT TO FRIGHTEN YOU. YOUR FORGIVENESS IS REQUESTED.
OH, *UH*... NO PROBLEM?

WE SHALL GO TO THE SURFACE. I BELIEVE THE STORM SHOULD BE OVER BY NOW.


YOUR FORGIVENESS IS REQUESTED FOR THE CRASHING OF YOUR AIRPLANE.


THE STORM WAS OUR ERROR, YOU SEE. IT WAS CAUSED BY THE STATION'S MALFUNCTIONING CLIMATE DISRUPTOR.
I HAVE YET TO BE ABLE TO FULLY REPAIR IT, AND EVERY ATTEMPT TO PERMANENTLY DECOMMISSION IT HAS ENDED IN FAILURE.

UNTIL YOUR PLANE IS MENDED, YOU SHALL MAKE OUR HOME YOUR OWN.

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN...

...TO
SCRAPNIK ISLAND

TAILS GEEK OUT IN THREE...
...TWO...
...ONE...

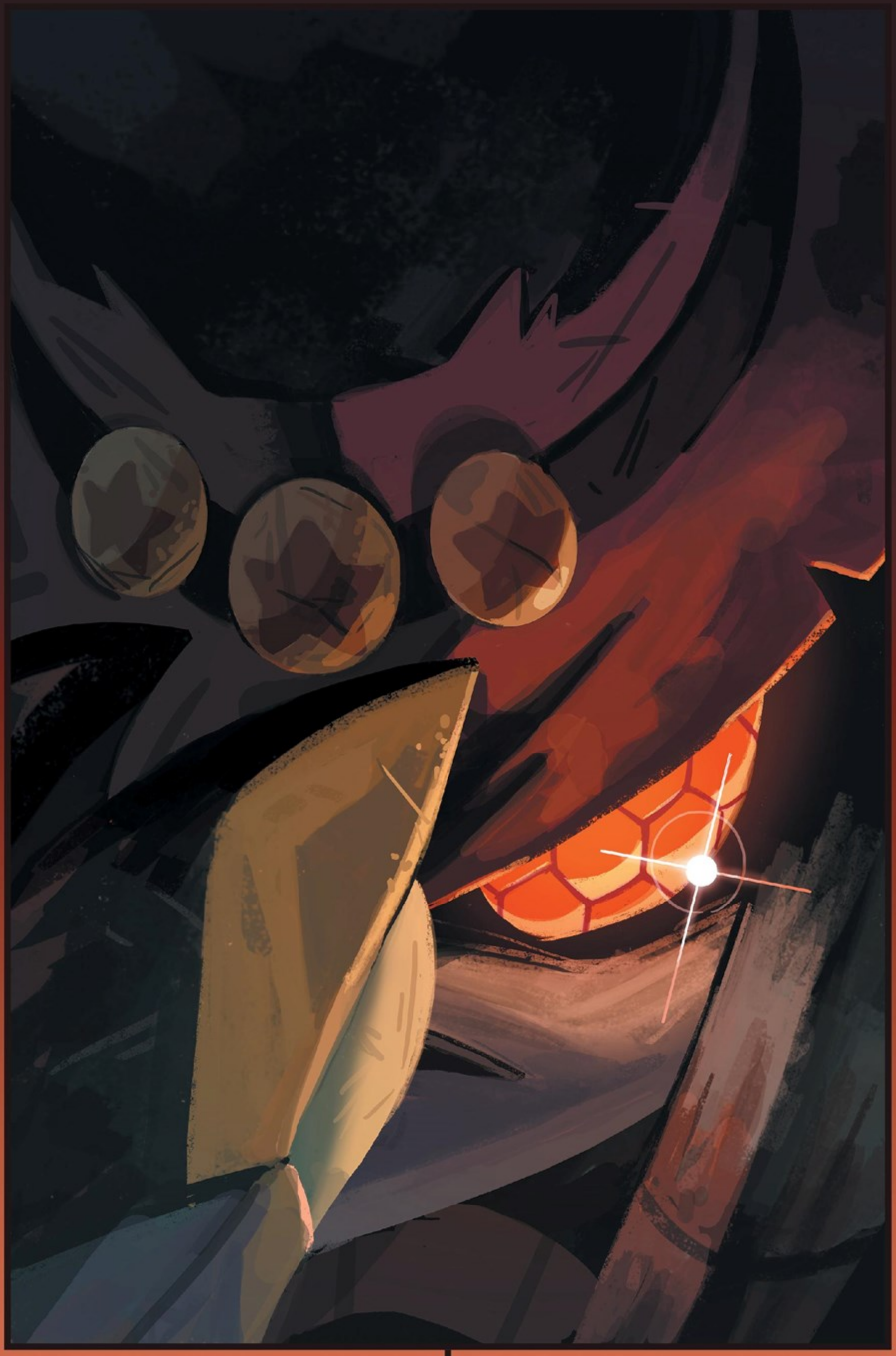
A WHOLE CIVILIZATION MADE FROM RECYCLED MACHINES AND SPARE PARTS?!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

CALLED IT.
YOUR LEVEL OF ENTHUSIASM IS UNEXPECTED. I REQUEST YOU ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND.

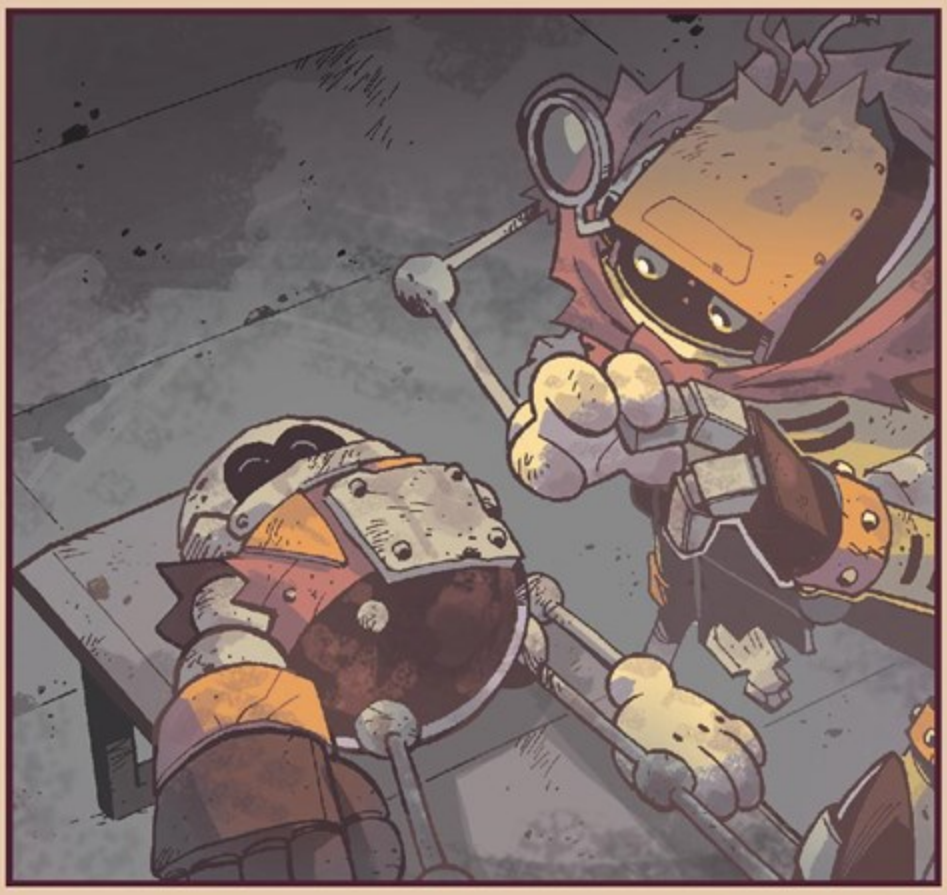
HEH.

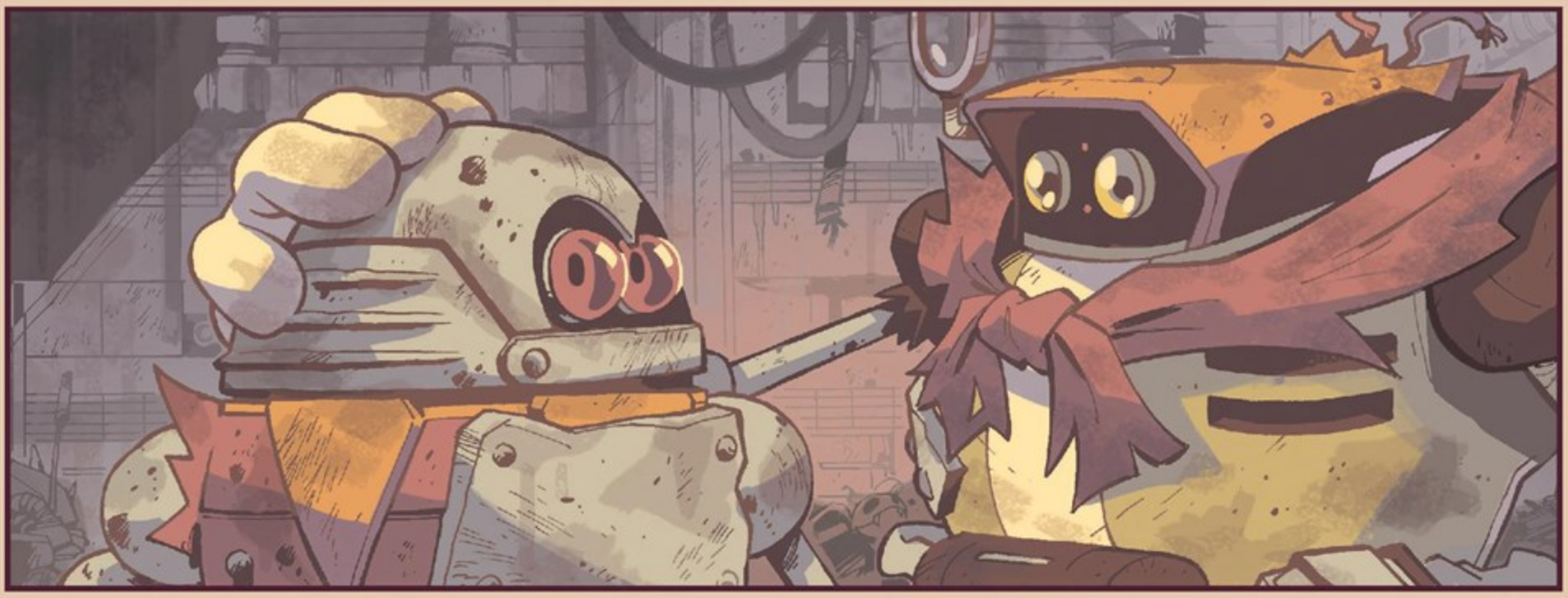
KDZ

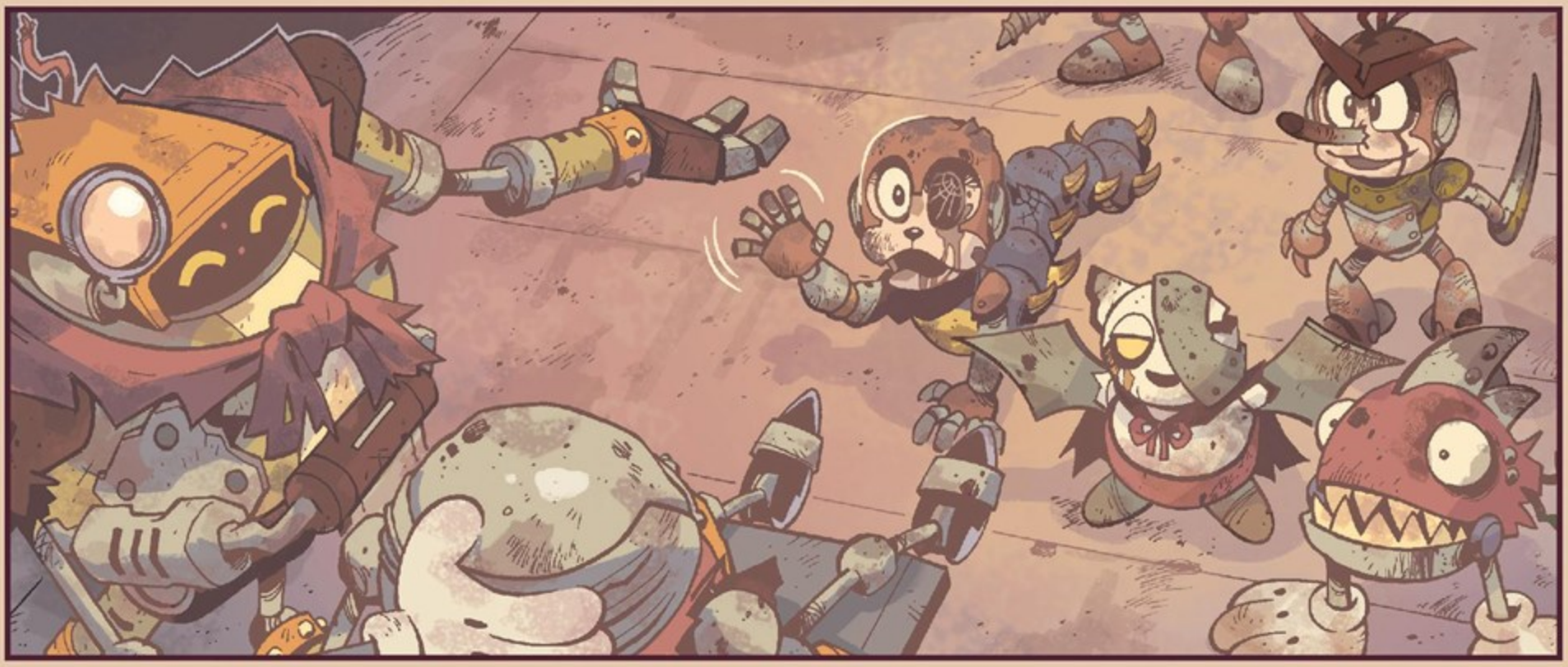
ART MIN HO KIM

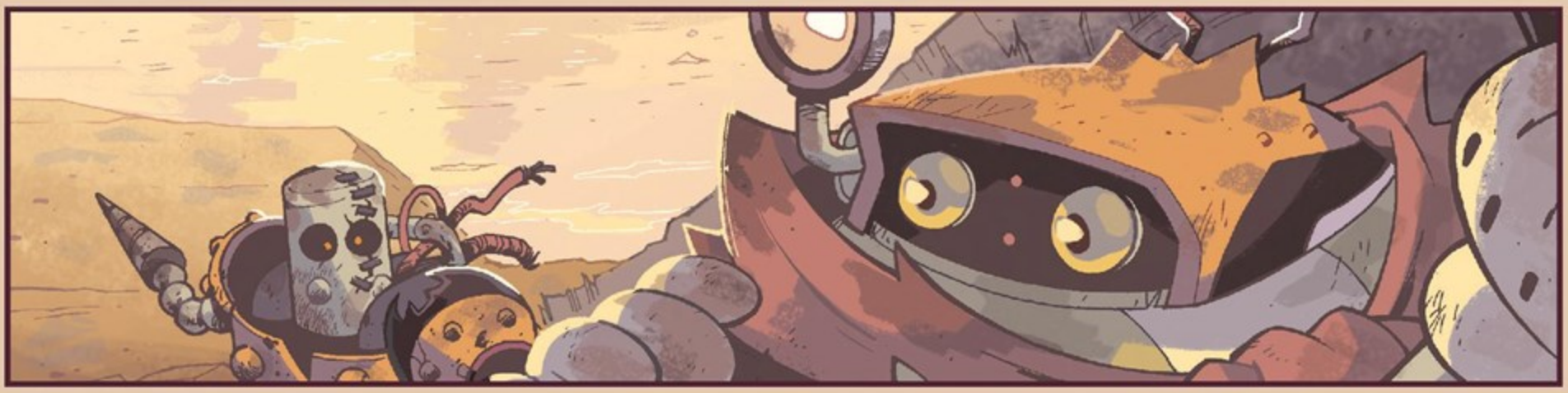


ART NATHALIE FOURDRAINE





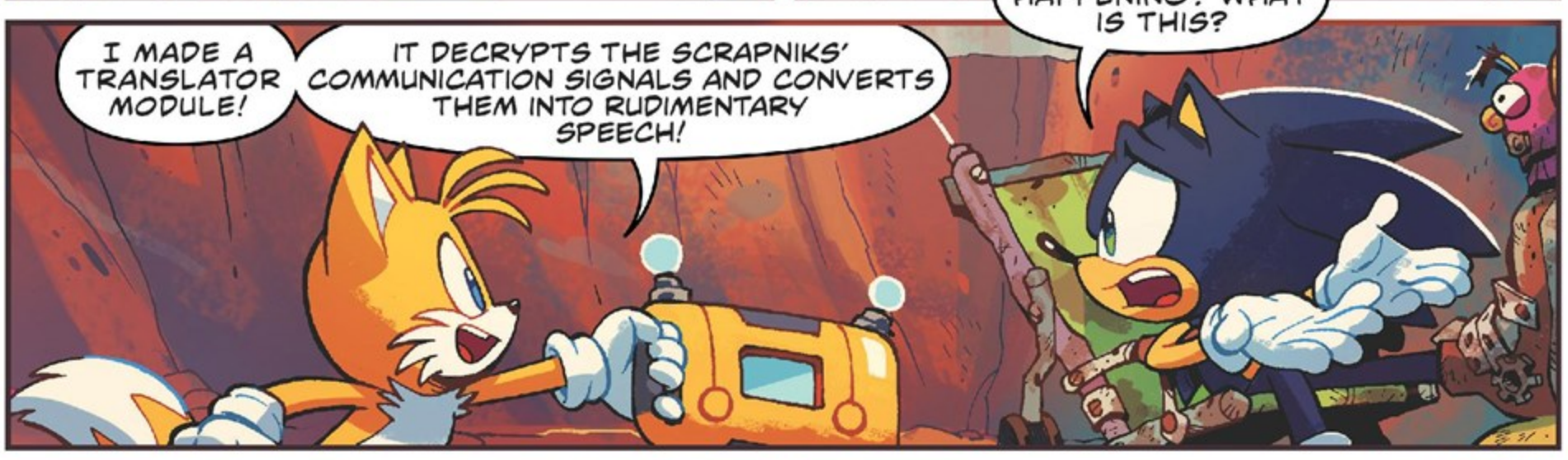




YAAAAWN

OH, HEY, LITTLE GUY. WHAT'S UP?

KRSH HEL...LO!
AWESOME! I FINALLY GOT IT TO WORK!


WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT IS THIS?
I MADE A TRANSLATOR MODULE!
IT DECRYPTS THE SCRAPNIKS' COMMUNICATION SIGNALS AND CONVERTS THEM INTO RUDIMENTARY SPEECH!

WAIT...SO THEY CAN TALK NOW?
KINDA. ONLY THROUGH MY SPEAKERS, THOUGH.

HELLO!
HEHE! HEY, C'MON, GUYS! SLOW DOWN! ONE AT A TIME!
HELLO!
HELLO!
LEAVE IT TO TAILS TO FIND THE UPSIDE TO BEING STRANDED ON AN ISLAND OF JUNK.

SALUTATIONS, GENTLEMEN. WE HAVE FINISHED ASSESSING THE DAMAGE TO YOUR PLANE.

HEY, SIGMA! CHECK THIS OUT!

HELLO!

HELLO!

HELLO!

YOU HAVE GIVEN MY SCRAPNIKS THE GIFT OF GAB! HOW HAVE YOU MANAGED THIS?

IT WAS PRETTY EASY, ACTUALLY! NEWER BADNIKS TEND TO HAVE BUILT-IN FAIL-SAFES TO PREVENT OUTSIDERS FROM HIJACKING THEIR SIGNAL PROCESSORS, BUT NONE OF YOU GUYS SEEM TO HAVE THOSE!

I JUST WHIPPED UP A QUICK PROGRAM TO EXTRAPOLATE AND CONVERT THE SIGNALS INTO AUDIO ON MY DATA PAD!

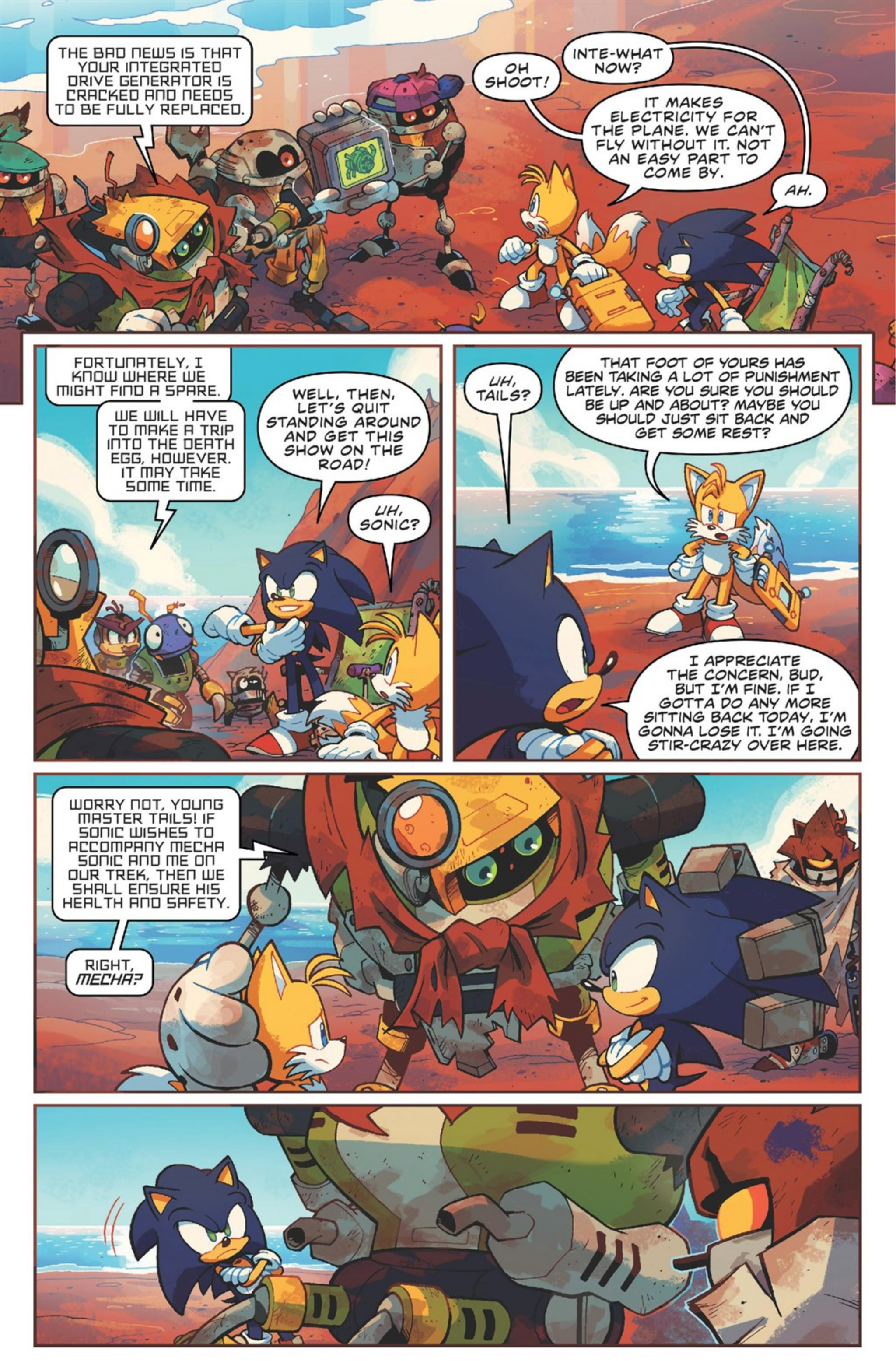
MOST IMPRESSIVE! A TRULY REMARKABLE DEVICE!

AHEM!

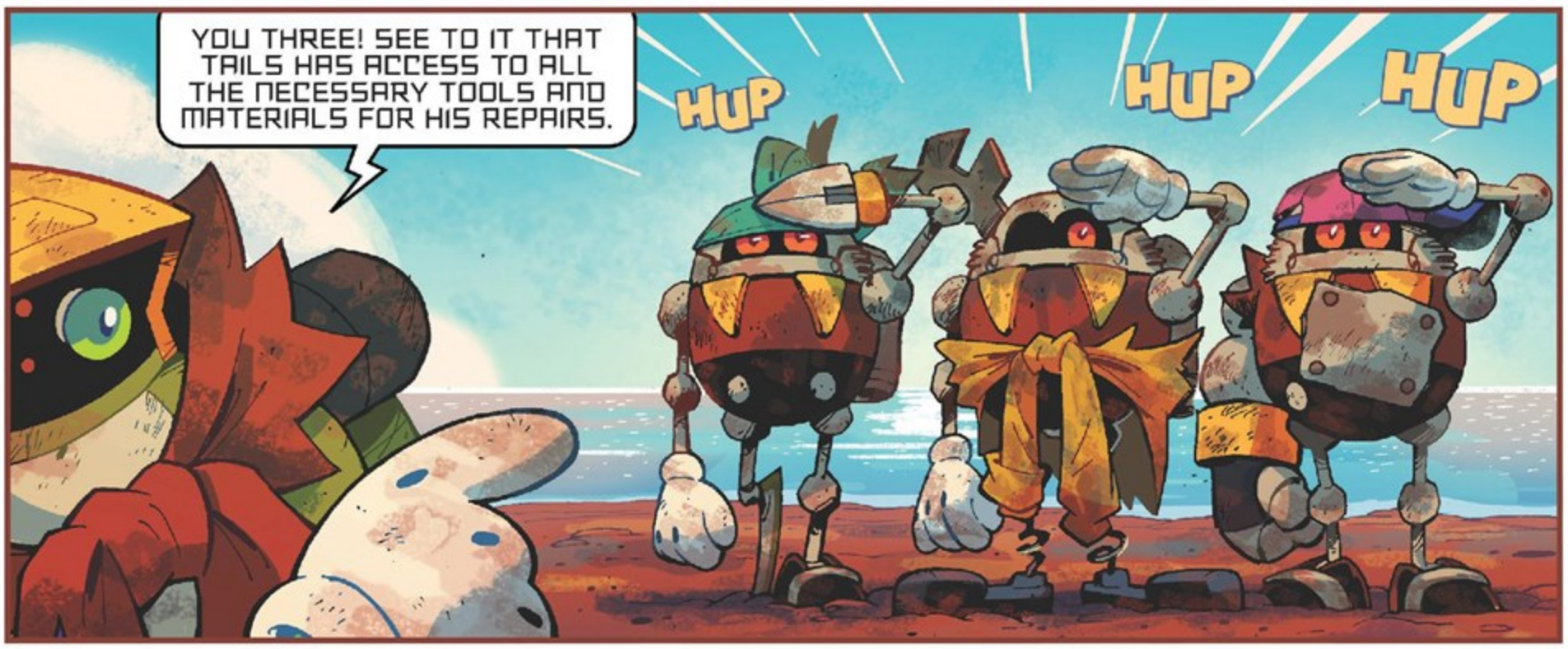
YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT THE DAMAGE TO OUR PLANE, SIGMA?

OH, YES! FORGIVENESS REQUESTED.

I HAVE BOTH GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS: THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT MOST OF THE DAMAGE TO YOUR PLANE IS SUPERFICIAL AND CAN BE EASILY REPAIRED.


THE BAD NEWS IS THAT YOUR INTEGRATED DRIVE GENERATOR IS CRACKED AND NEEDS TO BE FULLY REPLACED.
OH SHOOT!
INTE-WHAT NOW?
IT MAKES ELECTRICITY FOR THE PLANE. WE CAN'T FLY WITHOUT IT. NOT AN EASY PART TO COME BY.
AH.
FORTUNATELY, I KNOW WHERE WE MIGHT FIND A SPARE.
WE WILL HAVE TO MAKE A TRIP INTO THE DEATH EGG, HOWEVER. IT MAY TAKE SOME TIME.
WELL, THEN, LET'S QUIT STANDING AROUND AND GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!
UH, SONIC?
UH, TAILS?
THAT FOOT OF YOURS HAS BEEN TAKING A LOT OF PUNISHMENT LATELY. ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD BE UP AND ABOUT? MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST SIT BACK AND GET SOME REST?
I APPRECIATE THE CONCERN, BUD, BUT I'M FINE. IF I GOTTA DO ANY MORE SITTING BACK TODAY, I'M GONNA LOSE IT. I'M GOING STIR-CRAZY OVER HERE.
WORRY NOT, YOUNG MASTER TAILS! IF SONIC WISHES TO ACCOMPANY MECHA SONIC AND ME ON OUR TREK, THEN WE SHALL ENSURE HIS HEALTH AND SAFETY.
RIGHT, MECHA?

SHOULD I COME WITH YOU? DO YOU NEED AN EXTRA SET OF EYES?
THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY. YOU SHOULD STAY BEHIND AND GET STARTED ON FIXING YOUR PLANE. THAT WOULD BE THE MOST EFFICIENT COURSE OF ACTION.
MY ASSISTANTS WILL HELP YOU.


YOU THREE! SEE TO IT THAT TAILS HAS ACCESS TO ALL THE NECESSARY TOOLS AND MATERIALS FOR HIS REPAIRS.
HUP
HUP
HUP

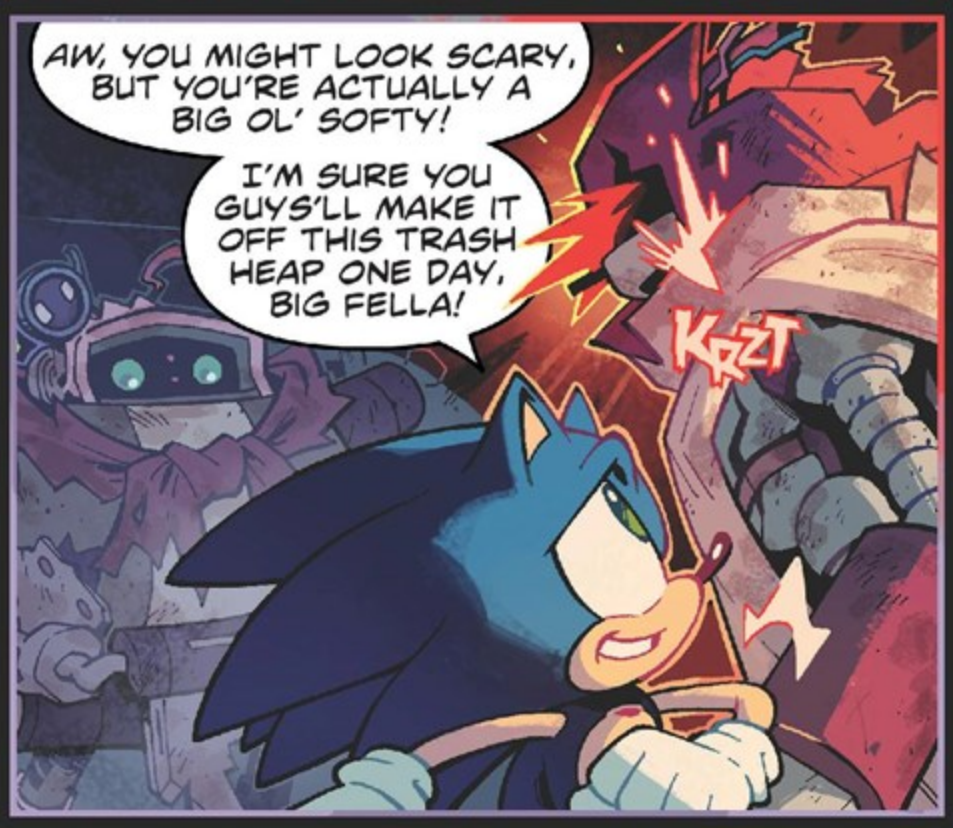
FAREWELL, FRIENDS! WE SHALL BE BACK BEFORE YOU ARE AWARE.

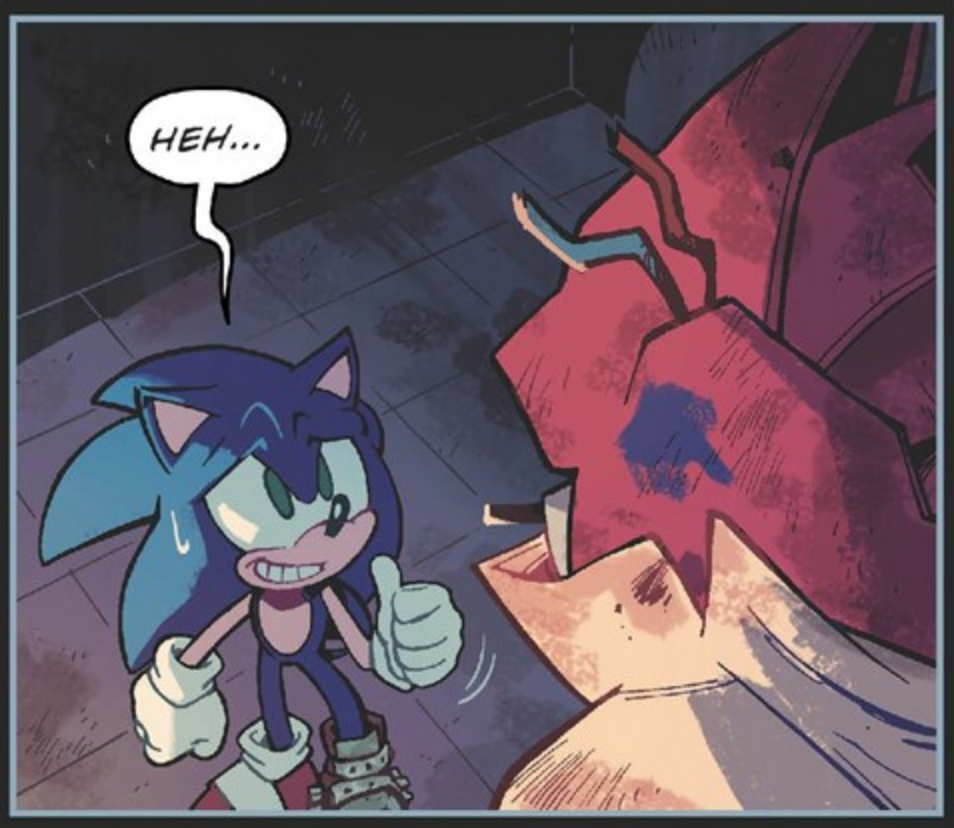
MECHA WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A QUICK DETOUR ON THE WAY TO OUR DESTINATION.
I HOPE THAT IS ACCEPTABLE?
UH, YEAH, SURE THING.

SO WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE SUNFLOWER?

IT INEXPLICABLY WASHED ASHORE SOME TIME AGO. MECHA HAS CARED FOR IT EVER SINCE, IN HOPES OF PLANTING IT IN REAL SOIL ONE DAY.

IT IS OUR DREAM TO LEAVE THIS ISLAND, YOU SEE. THIS PLACE MAY BE OUR HOME, BUT IT IS ALSO A PRISON OF SORTS--A CONSTANT REMINDER OF OUR SHAMEFUL ORIGINS.
WE ARE EGGMAN'S DISCARDED PUPPETS NO LONGER. WE MUST ESCAPE FROM BENEATH HIS SHADOW IF WE ARE TO TRULY LIVE HAPPILY.


AW, YOU MIGHT LOOK SCARY, BUT YOU'RE ACTUALLY A BIG OL' SOFTY!
I'M SURE YOU GUYS'LL MAKE IT OFF THIS TRASH HEAP ONE DAY, BIG FELLA!
KRZT


HEH...

BEHOLD! SCRAPNIK ISLAND'S CROWN JEWEL: *THE SCRAMBLED EGG CARRIER.*

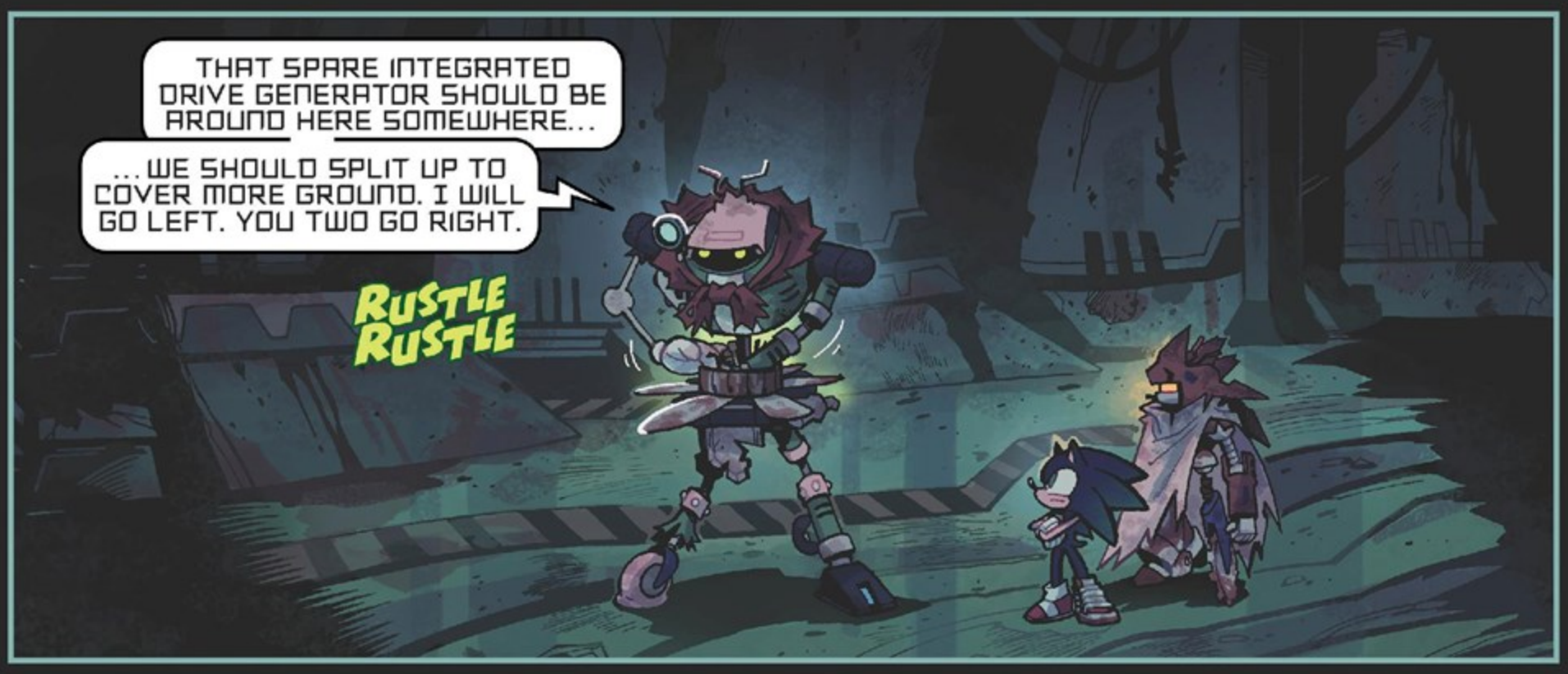
IT IS WITH THIS MIGHTY VESSEL THAT OUR AMBITIONS SHALL BE REALIZED.

ONCE IT IS FULLY RECONSTRUCTED, OF COURSE. IT STILL REQUIRES SOME WORK.

MAN, I'M GETTING NOSTALGIC. ME AND THIS THING GO WAY BACK.

I DIDN'T GET A GREAT LOOK AT IT EARLIER, WHAT WITH YOU GUYS SCARING THE...SCRAP OUTTA ME. *HEH.*

HAHA! FORGIVENESS REQUESTED.


THAT SPARE INTEGRATED DRIVE GENERATOR SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
...WE SHOULD SPLIT UP TO COVER MORE GROUND. I WILL GO LEFT. YOU TWO GO RIGHT.
RUSTLE RUSTLE

HERE IS A FLASHLIGHT FOR YOUR NON-ROBOTIC EYES.
'PRECIATE IT!

GOOD LUCK, YOU TWO!
LUCK? HA! WE DON'T NEED LUCK! WE'RE EXPERT... INTEGRATED THINGAMAJIG FINDERS!

LATER...

HEY.

I WANNA APOLOGIZE FOR THE MIX-UP EARLIER. I THINK WE BOTH GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT.
LITERALLY.

I KNOW THAT YOU AND I HAVE A HISTORY. BUT CLEARLY, A LOT'S CHANGED. YOU'RE SUPER CHILL NOW AND WATERING FLOWERS. YOU HAVE HOPES AND DREAMS. YOU'RE ROCKIN' A COOL CAPE.
YOU'RE MOVING FORWARD, WHICH I'M ALL ABOUT. IN FACT, THERE'S A CERTAIN OTHER SONIC ROBOT WHO COULD REALLY LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM YOU, I THINK.
SO HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME SQUASH THE BEEF? A FRESH START. RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW. WHADDYA SAY?

!!!

WHAM
ACK!

MECHA KNUCKLES?!
OH, COME ON!

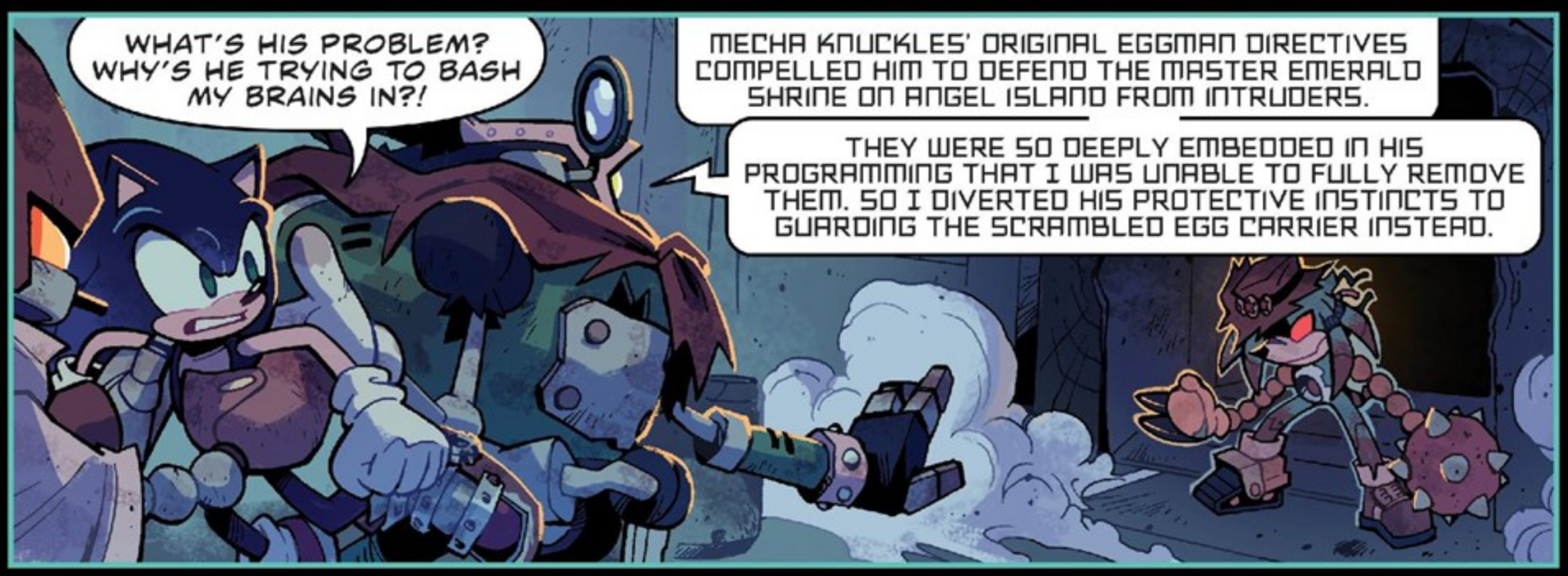
JUST HOW MANY ROBOT DOUBLES DO YOU GUYS HAVE STASHED AROUND HERE?!
NO OFFENSE.

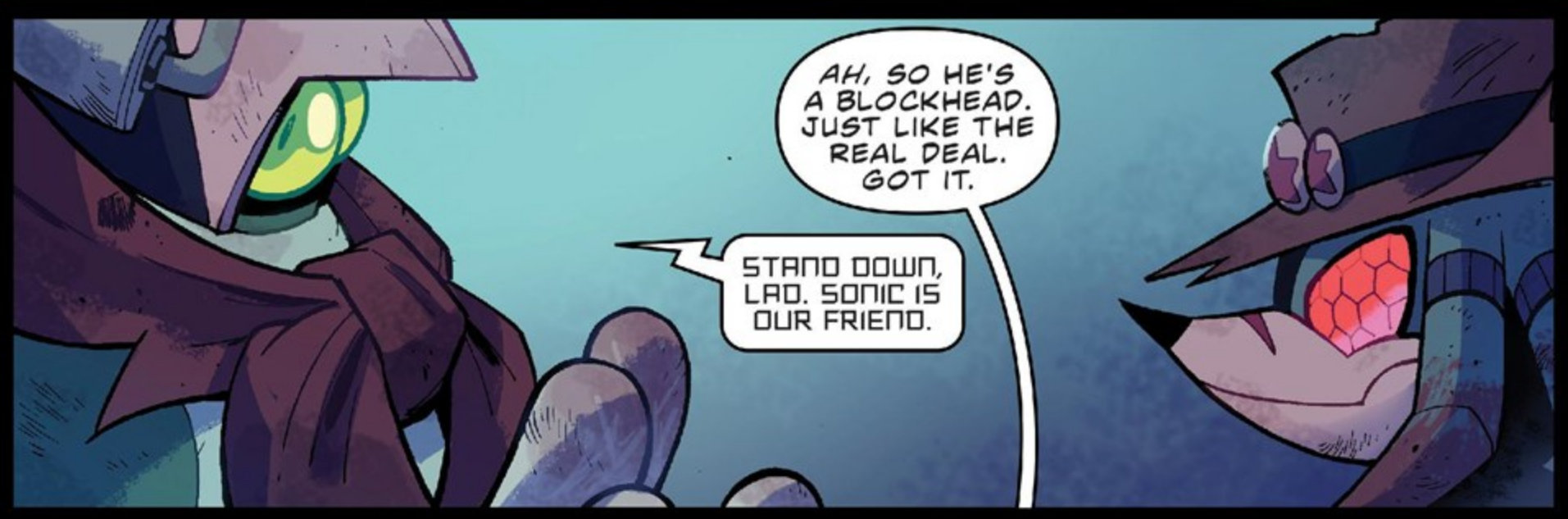
OOP!

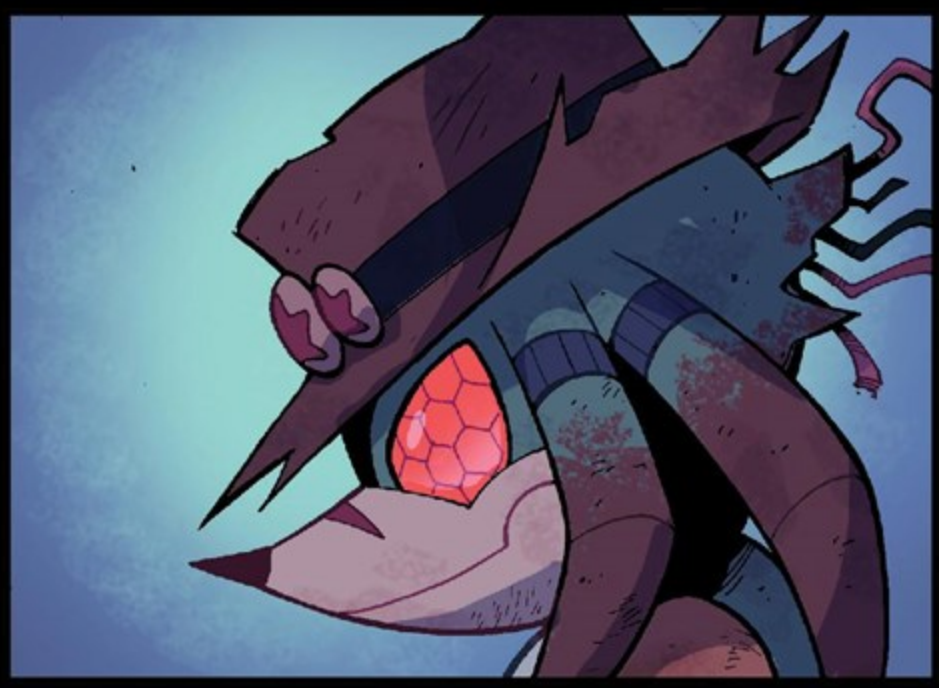
BY JOVE, I DO BELIEVE I HAVE LOCATED IT!

KRSH
GEARS AND STARTERS!

AH, I SEE YOU'VE MET MECHA KNUCKLES! QUITE THE SPIRITED FELLOW, EH?
NOT THE WORD I WOULD USE!


WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM? WHY'S HE TRYING TO BASH MY BRAINS IN?!
MECHA KNUCKLES' ORIGINAL EGGMAN DIRECTIVES COMPELLED HIM TO DEFEND THE MASTER EMERALD SHRINE ON ANGEL ISLAND FROM INTRUDERS.
THEY WERE SO DEEPLY EMBEDDED IN HIS PROGRAMMING THAT I WAS UNABLE TO FULLY REMOVE THEM. SO I DIVERTED HIS PROTECTIVE INSTINCTS TO GUARDING THE SCRAMBLED EGG CARRIER INSTEAD.


AH, SO HE'S A BLOCKHEAD. JUST LIKE THE REAL DEAL. GOT IT.
STAND DOWN, LAD. SONIC IS OUR FRIEND.

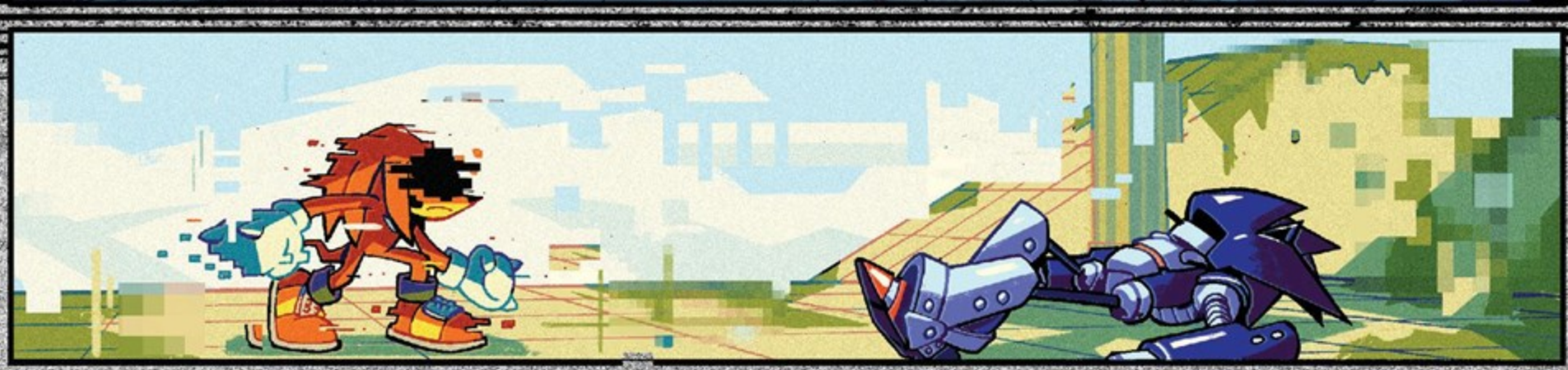


BRAK

SIGMA!
VVMMMM

WHAM
WHOA!
SCREEE
CRASH

CLANK
BRAK



HA! YOU... KRSH... MI-MI-MIGHT LOOK SCARY, BUT YOU'RE A-A-ACTUALLY... TRASH!
I-I-I'LL BASH... KRSH... YOUR... BRAINS IN, BLOCKHEAD! WHADDYA SAY?
FOOSH
HO-HO-HO-HO! AT L-L-LONG LAST, YOU ARE COMPLETE, M-M-MECHA SONIC!

YOU ARE MY GREATEST CREATION TO DATE.
TRASH.
TRASH.
TRASH.
TRASH.
TRASH.
EASY, KNUCKLEHEAD. LET'S TALK THIS OUT.

GRIP
VREE
N-NICE SAVE, BIG GUY! A LITTLE OVERKILL MAYBE... BUT NICE SAVE ALL THE SAME!
UP TOP!

VREE
GRK!
SO, UH... NO HIGH FIVE, THEN?

ART NATALIE HAINES

ART NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

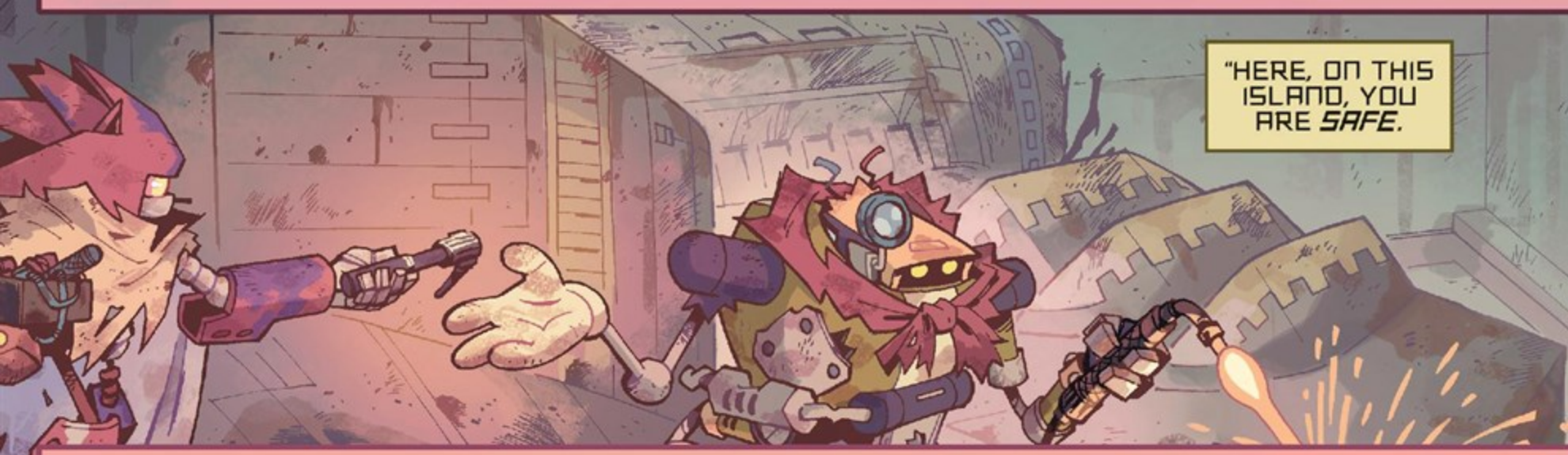
YOU KNOW, THIS WHOLE "GIVING MY ENEMIES THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, ONLY FOR MY TRUST TO BE BETRAYED" THING IS GETTING KINDA OLD, NOT GONNA LIE.
YOU HAD A SECOND CHANCE AT LIFE AND A WHOLE ISLAND OF FRIENDS. YOU EVEN TOOK UP GARDENING!
I THOUGHT YOU'D CHANGED, MAN. WHAT GIVES?

AND WHAT'S WITH THIS DUMB THING ON MY HEAD?
YOU GONNA SUCK OUT MY BRAINS OR SOMETHING?

W-WAIT... ARE YOU, THOUGH?

GREETINGS, MECHA SONIC! WELCOME TO SCRAPNIK ISLAND!
MY NAME IS E-117 SIGMA! I AM GLAD YOU ARE FINALLY FUNCTIONAL AGAIN.
YOU WERE IN VERY BAD CONDITION WHEN YOU WASHED ASHORE. BUT I WAS ABLE TO REBUILD YOU... MORE OR LESS!

"YOU ARE A TOOL FOR DESTRUCTION AND CONQUEST NO LONGER. THAT WAS THE *OLD* YOU.
"HERE, ON THIS ISLAND, YOU WILL DISCOVER THE NEW YOU.


"HERE, ON THIS ISLAND, YOU ARE *SAFE*.

"HERE, ON THIS ISLAND, YOU ARE *FREE*.

"HERE, ON THIS ISLAND, YOU ARE *HOME*."

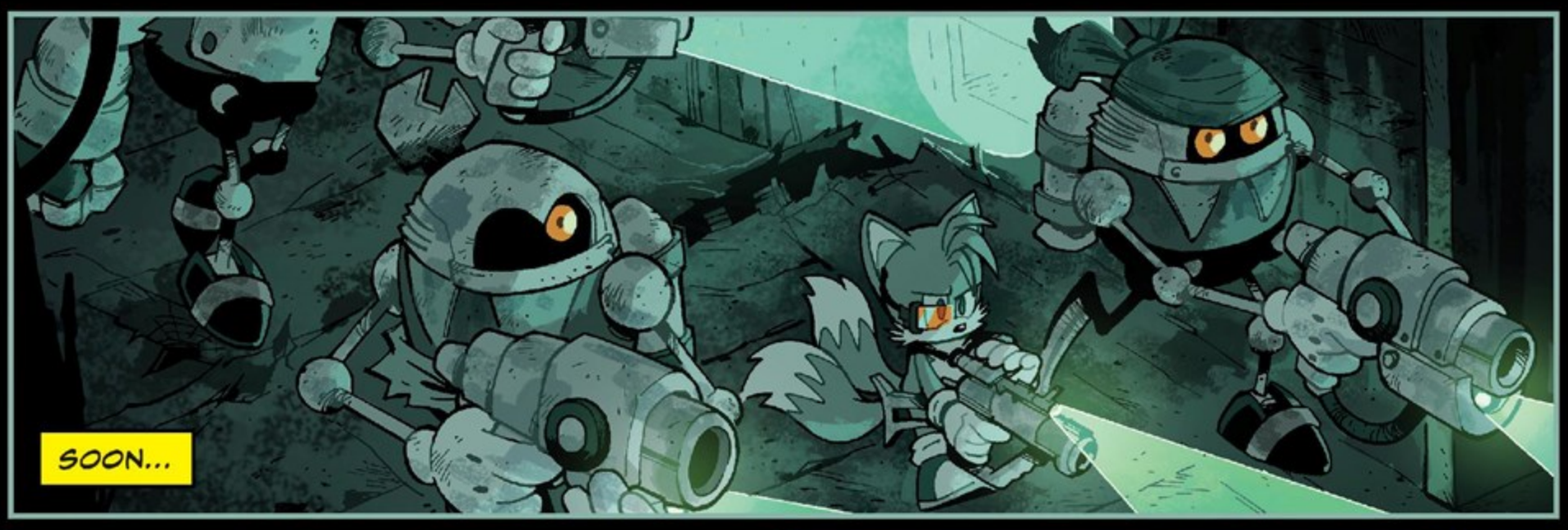
S-S-SYSTEMS REBOOTING...
SONIC? M-MECHA? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

!

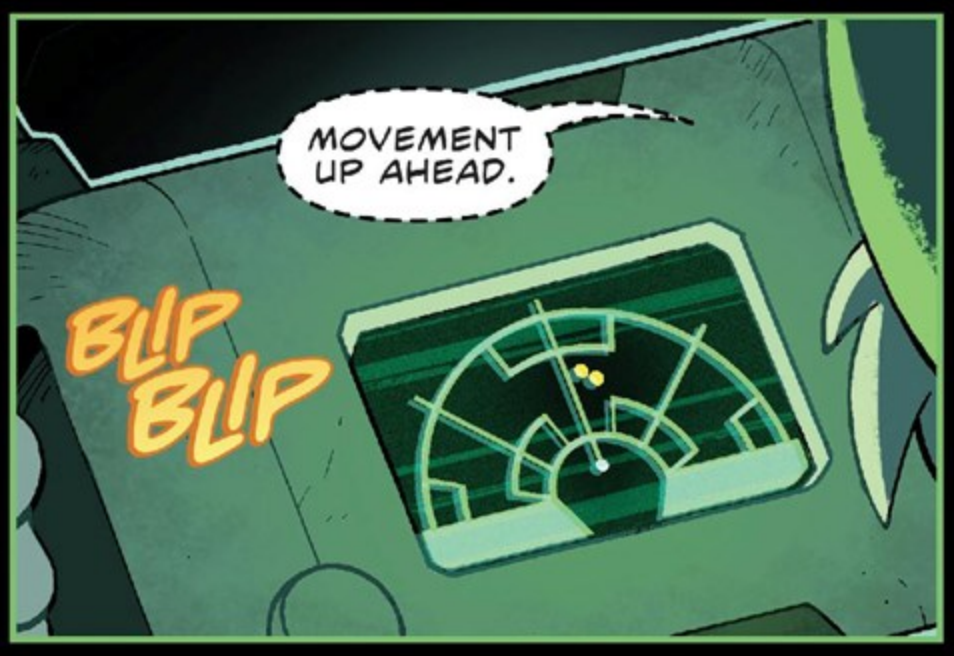
OH NO...

MECHA... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

KRSH
KRSH
LET'S GO SAVE SONIC.


SOON...

BLIP
BLIP
BLIP
BLIP

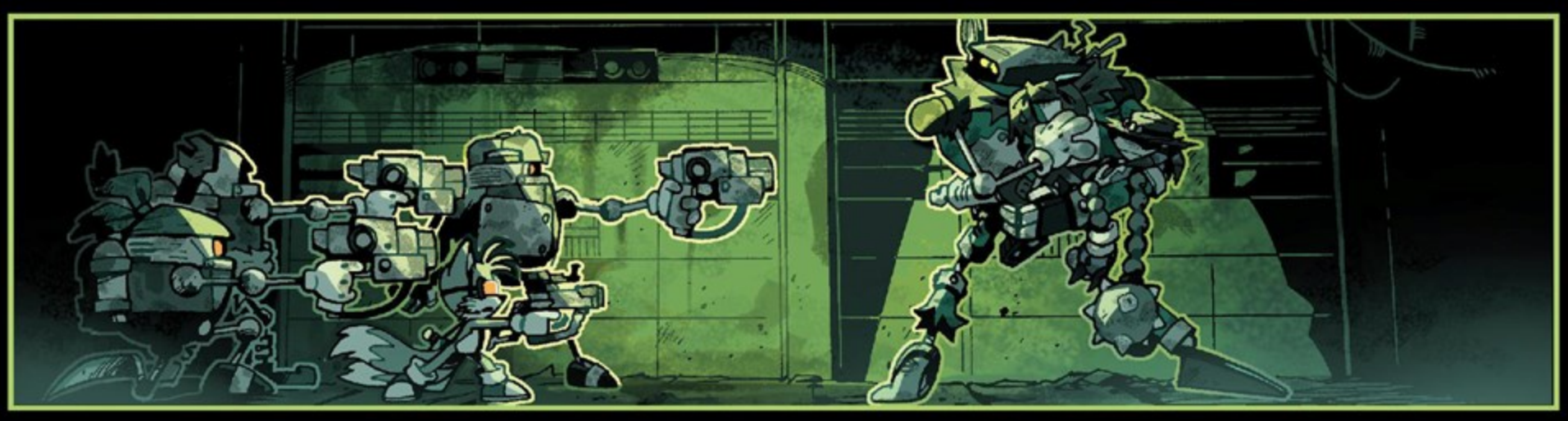

MOVEMENT UP AHEAD.
BLIP
BLIP

STAY FROSTY, YOU GUYS.
NOD
NOD
NOD

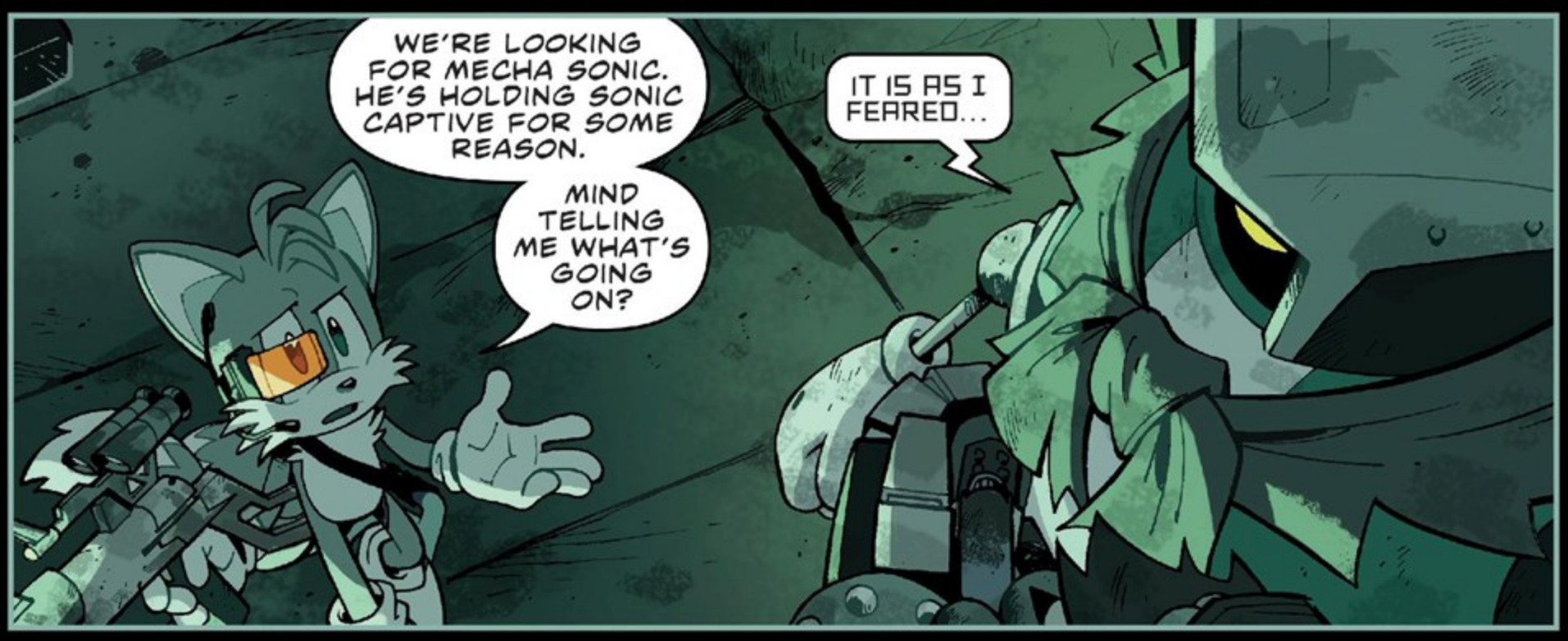
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK

CLANK
CLANK
CLANK

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
OH MY!



YOUNG MASTER TAILS! A SIGHT FOR SORE OPTICS, TO BE SURE.
OH, HEY, SIGMA... IT'S JUST YOU.
PHEW!

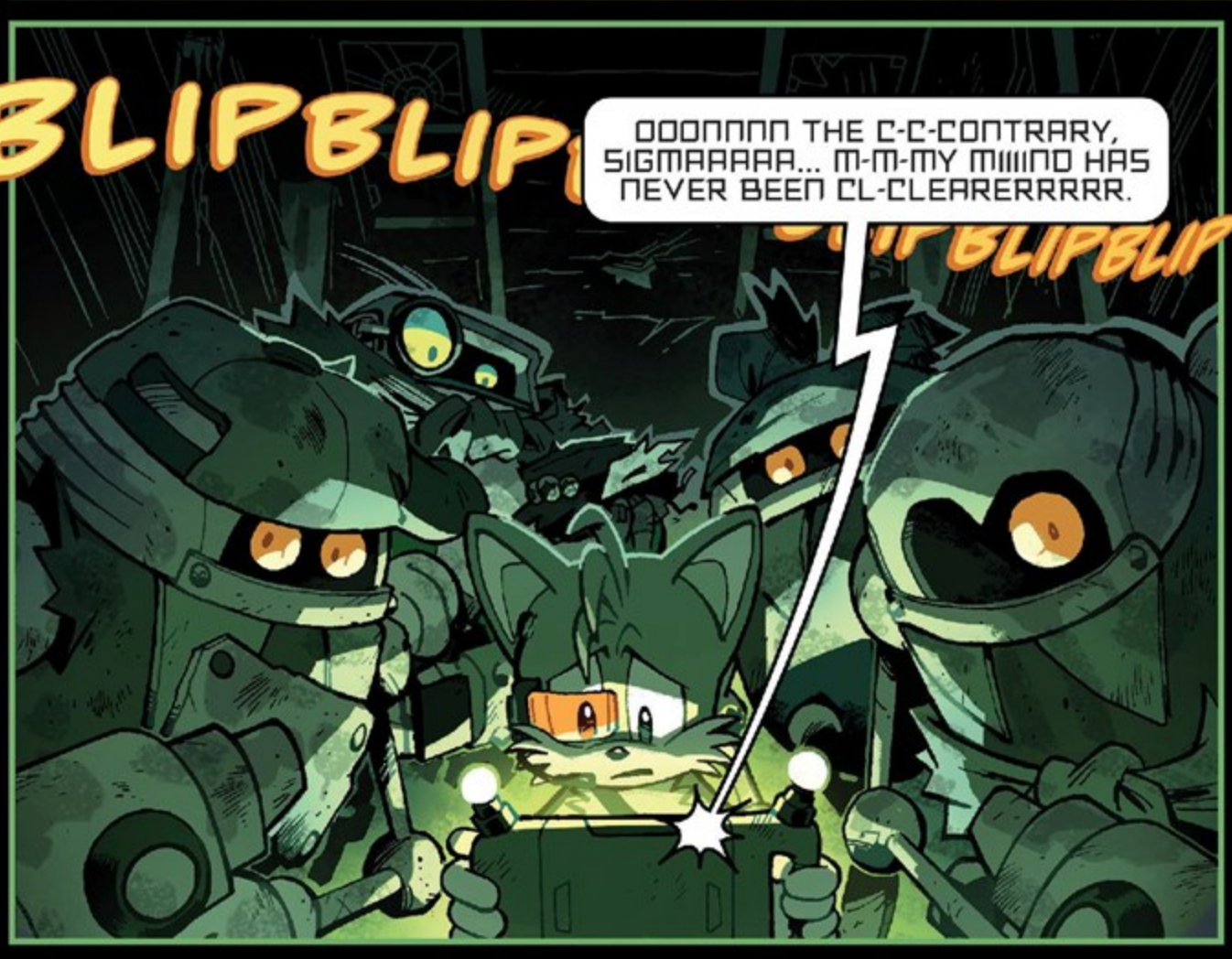

WE'RE LOOKING FOR MECHA SONIC. HE'S HOLDING SONIC CAPTIVE FOR SOME REASON.
MIND TELLING ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT IS AS I FEARED...

MECHA'S SYSTEMS ARE VERY... ROBUST. MY KNOWLEDGE OF HIS SOFTWARE'S NUANCES IS LIMITED.

WHEN I REBUILT HIM, I ATTEMPTED TO REWRITE DR. EGGMAN'S ORIGINAL PROGRAMMING TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY. BUT IT WOULD SEEM MY EFFORTS WERE INSUFFICIENT.

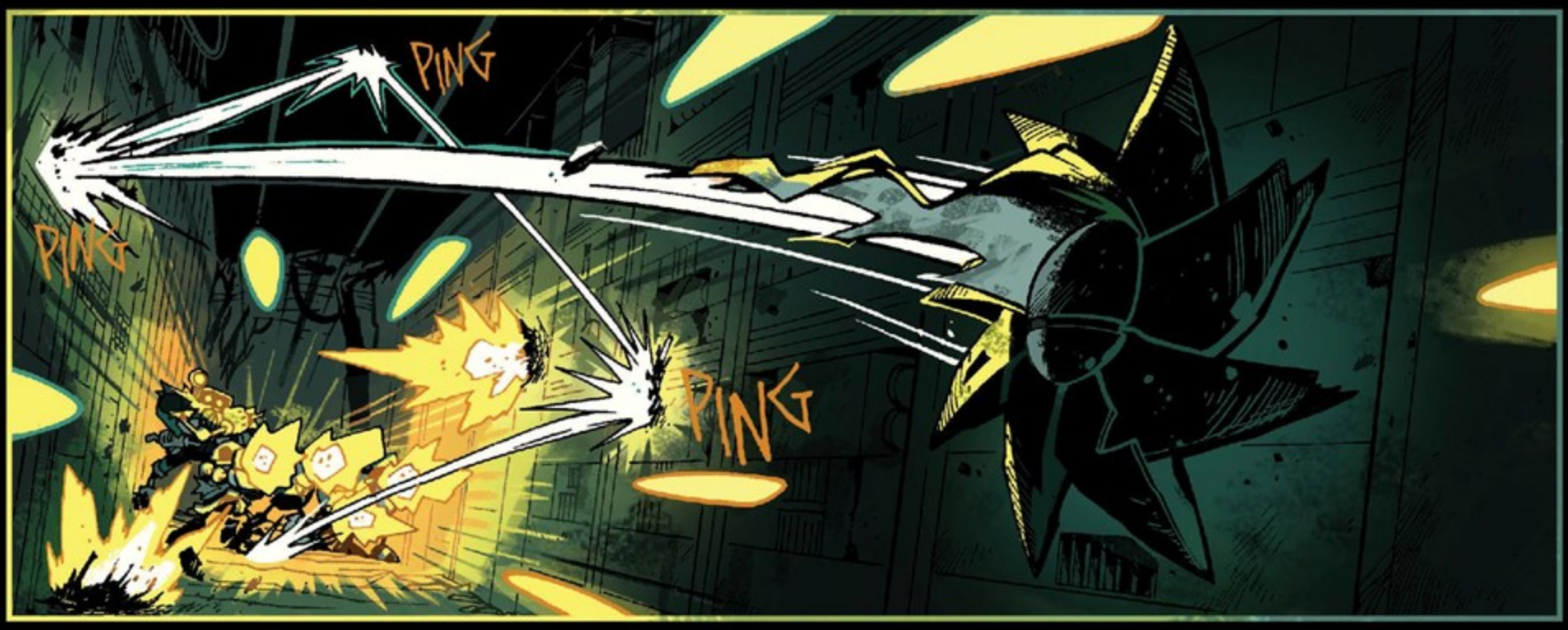
HIS OLD PROTOCOLS AND SUBROUTINES MUST HAVE REAWAKENED SOMEHOW! THEY ARE WARPING HIS CEREBRAL PROCESSOR.

THIS IS MY ERROR, NOT MECHA'S. HE IS NOT THINKING CLEARLY, TAILS.



BEHIND YOU.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


PING
PING
PING

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE...
...TO BE DISCARDED... FORGOTTEN...

EGAD!

S-SIGMA...?

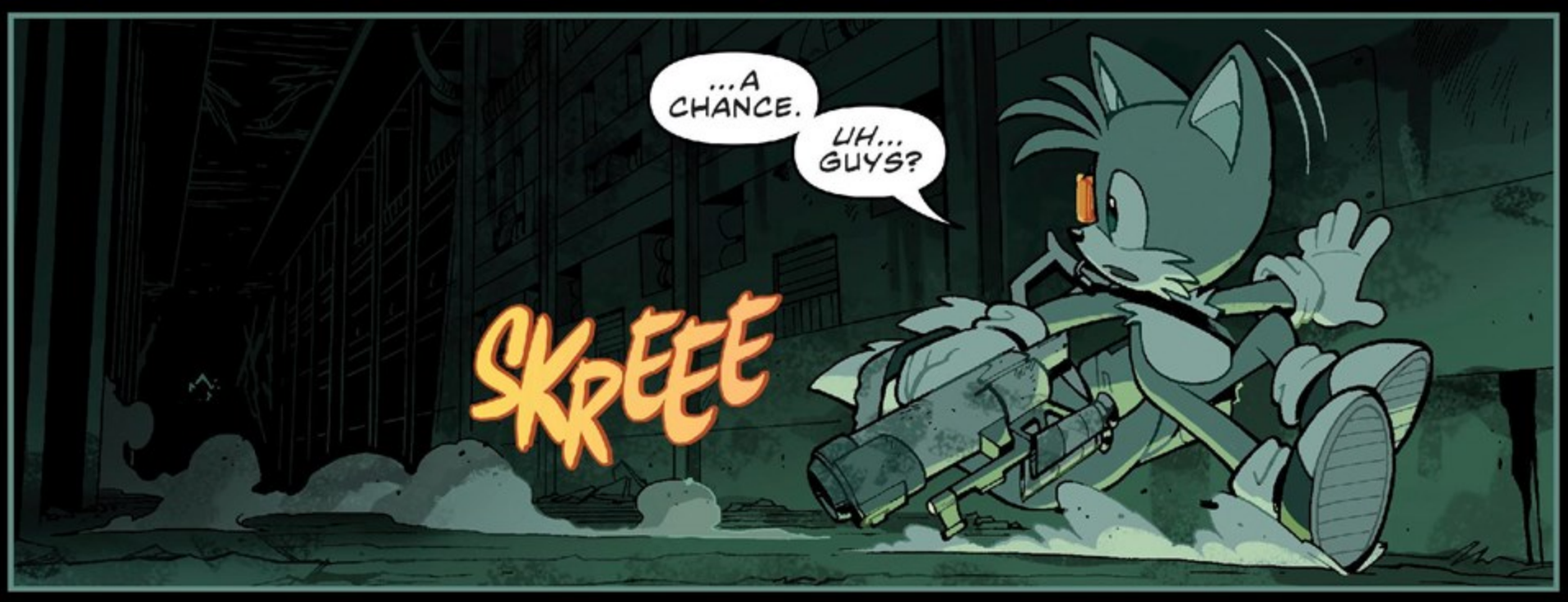
!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

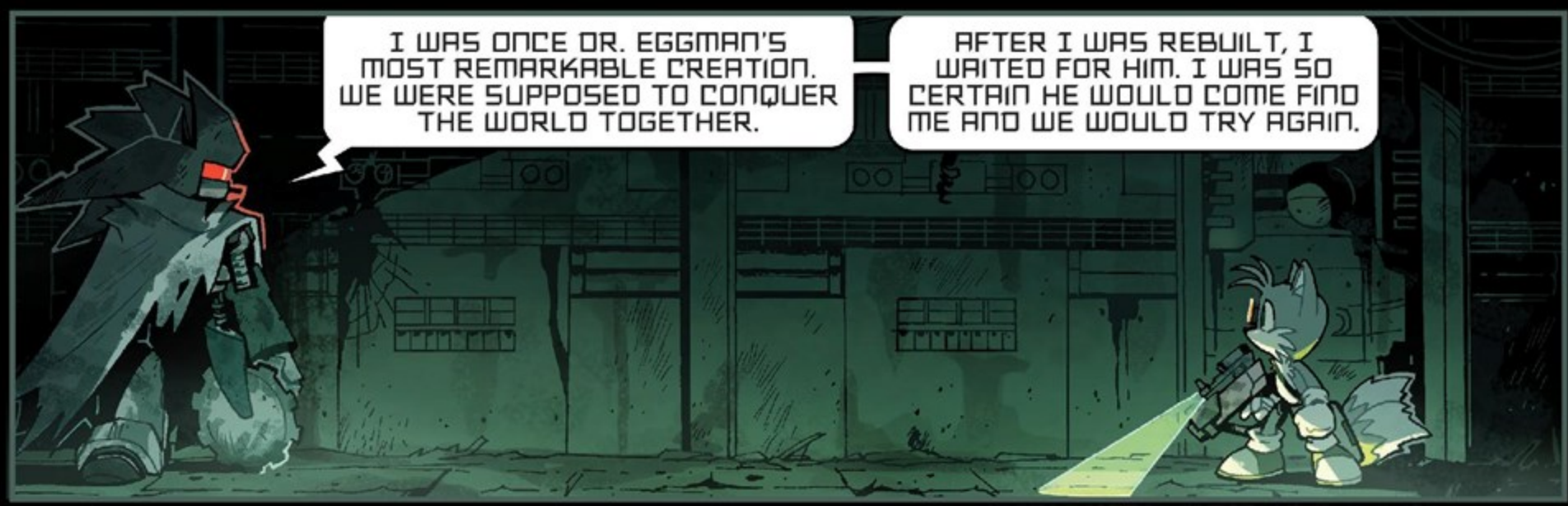
PYEW
PYEW
HE'S TOO FAST!
RETREAT!

THIS IS BAD. I UNDERESTIMATED HIS SPEED.

I'D ASSUMED BOTH HIS RUST AND MISMATCHED PARTS HAD SLOWED HIM DOWN, BUT HE'S STILL JUST ABOUT AS FAST AS SONIC.

IF WE CAN HUNKER DOWN IN A SMALL ROOM SOMEWHERE AND LIMIT HIS MOVEMENT, WE MIGHT JUST STAND...


...A CHANCE.
UH... GUYS?
SKREEE


I WAS ONCE DR. EGGMAN'S MOST REMARKABLE CREATION. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO CONQUER THE WORLD TOGETHER.
AFTER I WAS REBUILT, I WAITED FOR HIM. I WAS SO CERTAIN HE WOULD COME FIND ME AND WE WOULD TRY AGAIN.

BUT INSTEAD, HE ABANDONED ME...LEFT ME HERE TO RUST ON THIS FORSAKEN JUNK PILE. A GRAVE ERROR ON HIS PART...

...AND NOW, THAT ERROR SHALL BE CORRECTED.

WHAT DOES ANY OF THAT HAVE TO DO WITH *US*? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH SONIC?
I HAVE PLANS FOR HIM. THEY ARE OF NO CONCERN TO YOU.
GIVE ME THE TABLET AND I WILL SPARE YOU.

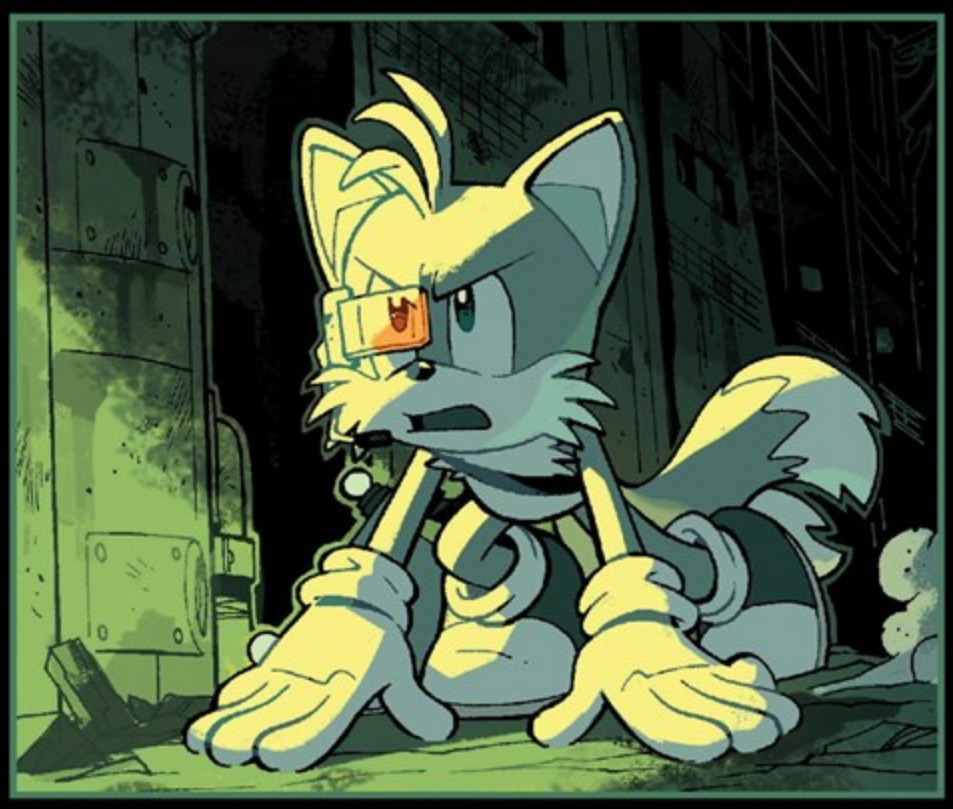
C-COME TAKE IT.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

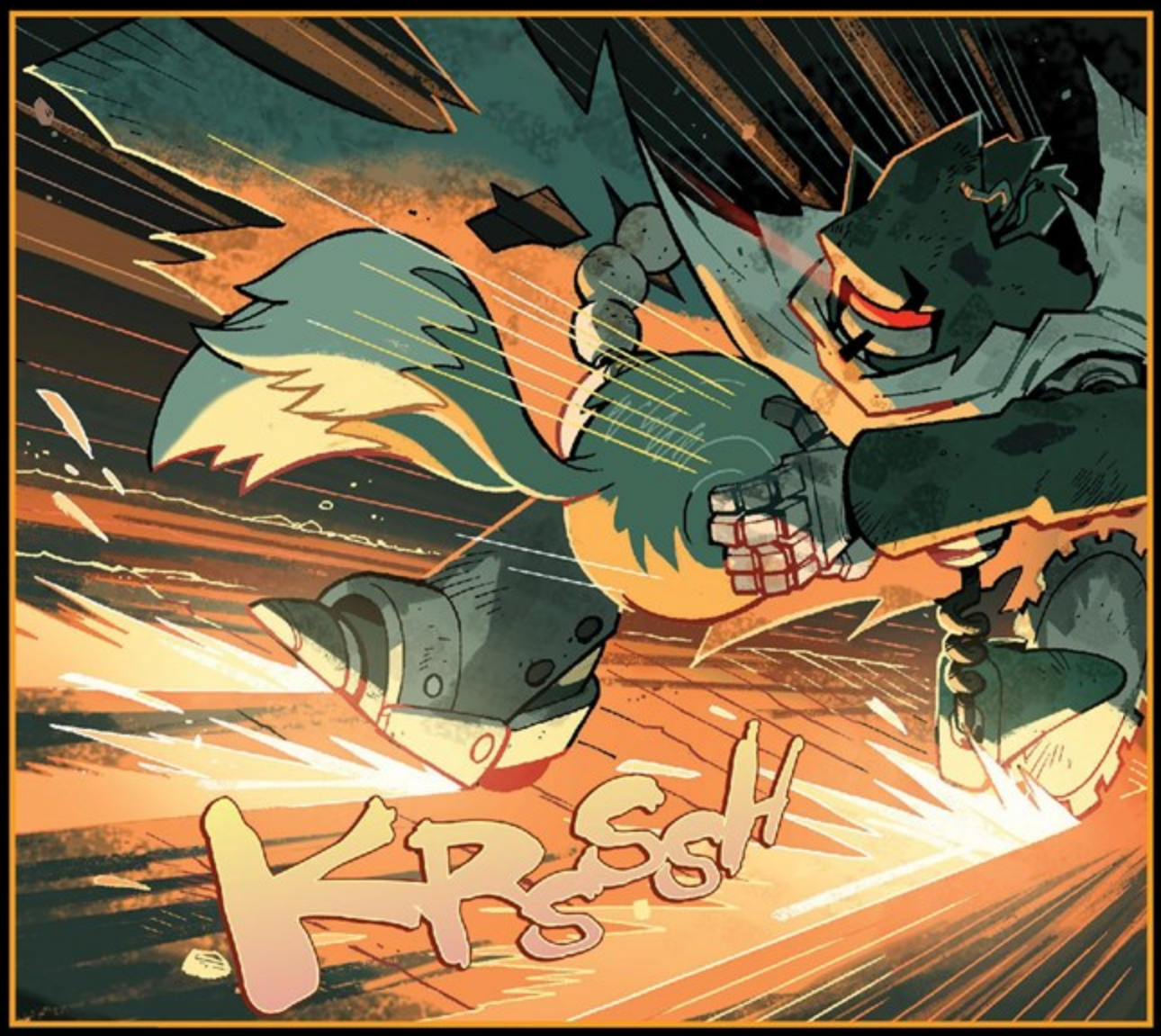
LOCK
ON

WHAM



VREE VREE
VREE

POW

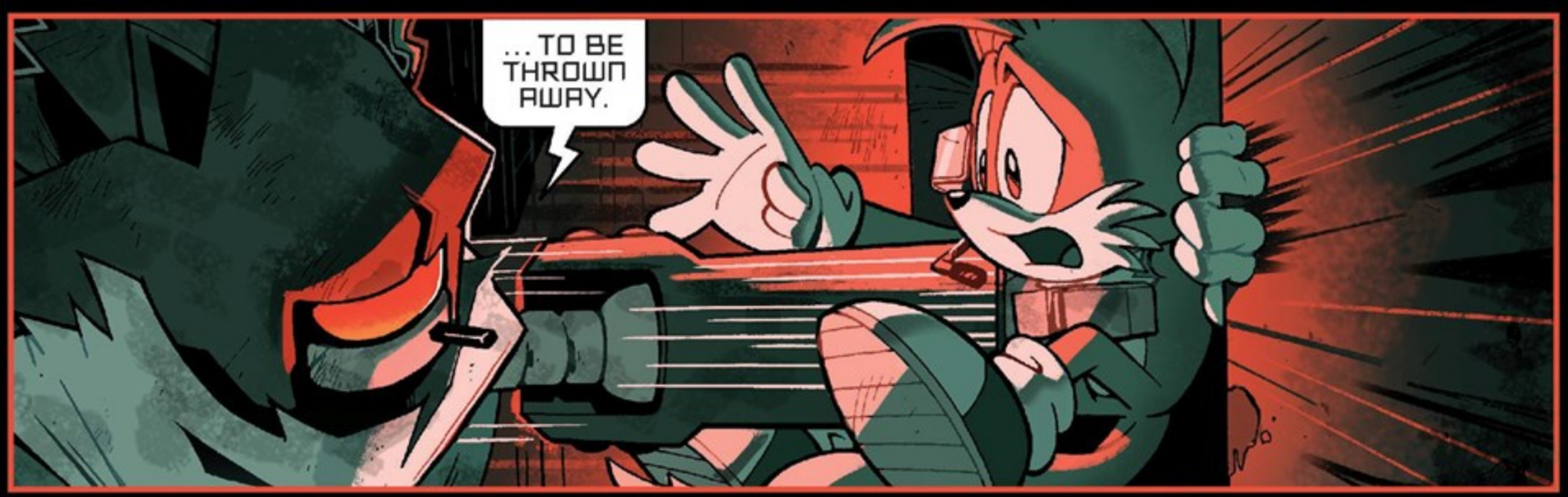

KRSSSH

ENOUGH.
SMASH

COUGH
COUGH

URK!

HERE. NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...


...TO BE THROWN AWAY.

HE'S... WHERE HE BELONGS.

DON'T WORRY...

...YOU'LL BE JOINING HIM SHORTLY.

ART ERIC LIDE

ART NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

SUBJECT SECURE. EGG NOGGIN MODIFICATIONS IMPLEMENTED. MIND TRANSFER PREPARATIONS COMPLETE.

"MIND TRANSFER"? WHAT'RE YOU YAMMERING ABOUT?

THAT HELMET ON YOUR HEAD IS AN OLD EGGMAN PROTOTYPE. THERE WAS ONCE A TIME WHEN THE DOCTOR BECAME ENAMORED WITH THE IDEA OF CONTROLLING HIS BADNIKS DIRECTLY, USING ONLY HIS MIND.

BUT JUST AS HE'D CRACKED IT, HE GOT BORED AND SCRAPPED THE WHOLE PROJECT.

NOW, WITH THE HELP OF YOUR FOX FRIEND'S TABLET, I'M GOING TO USE IT TO DOWNLOAD MY MIND INTO YOUR BODY.

TAP TAP

WAIT...

...SO, YOU *ARE* GONNA SUCK OUT MY BRAINS?!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

OH, BUT I AM.

THE SCRAMBLED EGG CARRIER IS A HULKING PIECE OF JUNK, HELD TOGETHER BY NAIVETE AND BLIND FAITH.

IT WILL NEVER FLY.

VVVTTT

BUT *YOU* CAN RUN ACROSS WATER. WITH YOUR SPEED, I CAN FINALLY ESCAPE THIS INFERNAL GARBAGE DUMP.

I'LL MAKE SURE THE DOCTOR NEVER FORGETS ME AGAIN.

CLICK

AND WHAT ABOUT SIGMA AND THE REST OF YOUR *FRIENDS?* YOU'RE JUST GONNA DITCH 'EM?

THE WAY EGGMAN DITCHED YOU?

...

FRIENDSHIP IS A WEAKNESS... A BRIEF GLITCH IN MY SOFTWARE, BROUGHT ON BY AN ERODING PROCESSOR... THEY...

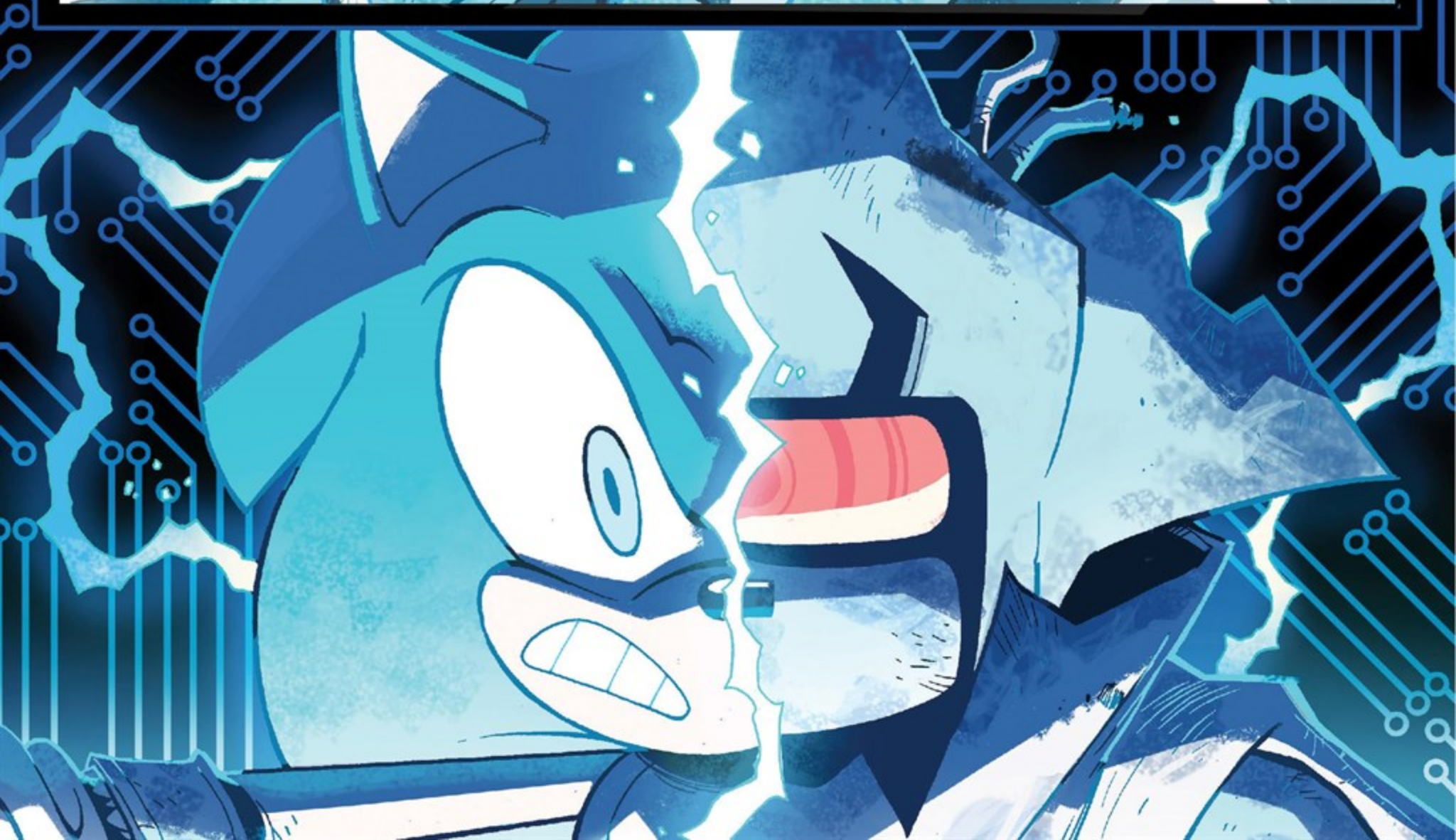
...THEY WERE NEVER MY FRIENDS.

YOU'RE FULL OF IT! YOU DON'T MEAN THAT!

ENOUGH TALK! I'LL SHOW YOU EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN!
COMMENCE MIND TRANSFER!
SCHNK

BZZZZT
GAH!

KRRZZT



STOP!
STOP!
STOP!
!
NO, WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
KA-BOOM

IT'S GONE... IT'S ALL GONE... ALL MY WORK...
NOW I'LL NEVER GET OFF THIS ISLAND...

...YOU RUINED *EVERYTHING.*

I'LL CRUSH YOU!!!

UGH...

PLANS... RUINED...
MUST... ESCAPE... ISLAND...
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON...? WHOSE VOICE IS THAT?
I'M...NOT... TRASH...

AND WHAT'S WITH THESE...FRAGMENTS I'M PICKING UP ON? IT'S LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORIES ARE BEING SHOVED INTO MY HEAD... BUT THEY'RE ALL BUSTED UP AND HARD TO PROCESS...
THIS ANGER... THIS SADNESS...

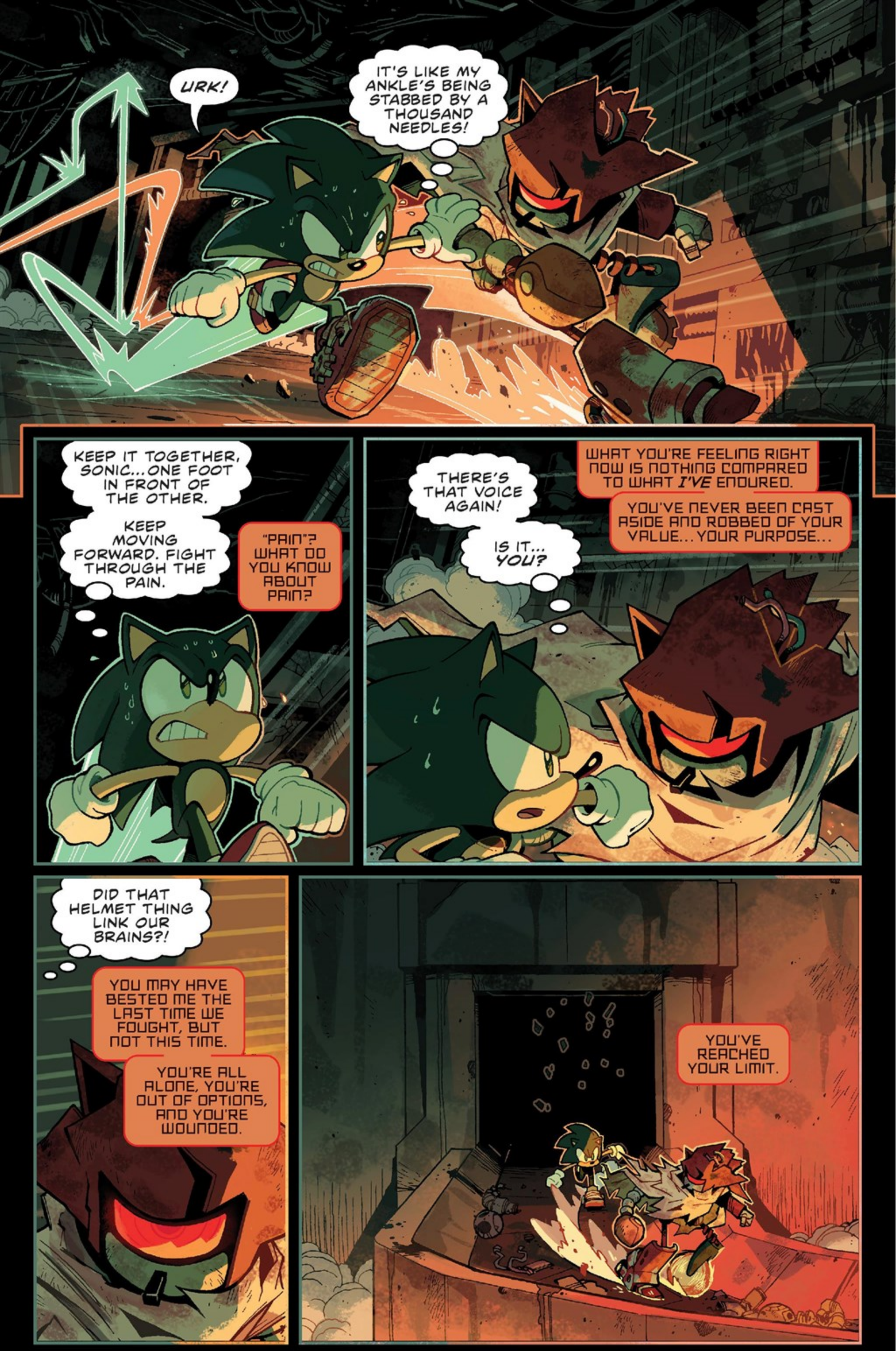
...IT'S NOT MINE.

CLANG

TREMBLE
TREMBLE

WHAM

?

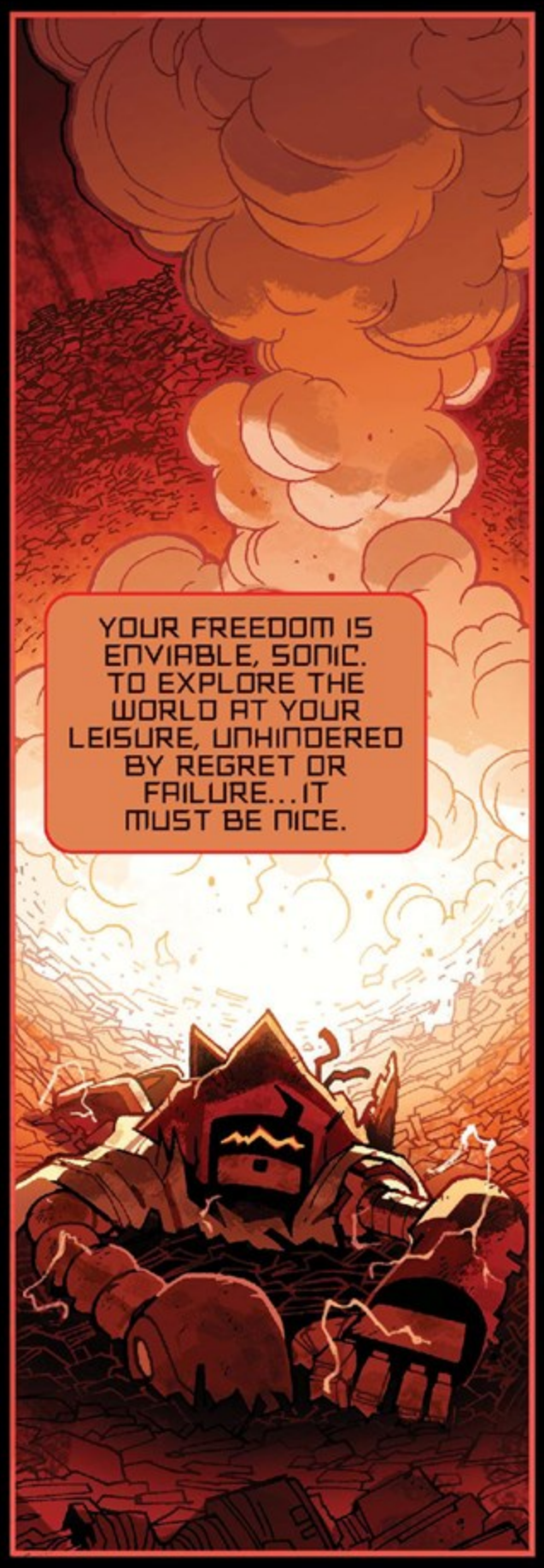

URK!
IT'S LIKE MY ANKLE'S BEING STABBED BY A THOUSAND NEEDLES!
KEEP IT TOGETHER, SONIC... ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.
KEEP MOVING FORWARD. FIGHT THROUGH THE PAIN.
"PAIN"? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT PAIN?
THERE'S THAT VOICE AGAIN!
IS IT... YOU?
WHAT YOU'RE FEELING RIGHT NOW IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I'VE ENDURED.
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN CAST ASIDE AND ROBBED OF YOUR VALUE... YOUR PURPOSE...
DID THAT HELMET THING LINK OUR BRAINS?!
YOU MAY HAVE BESTED ME THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, BUT NOT THIS TIME.
YOU'RE ALL ALONE, YOU'RE OUT OF OPTIONS, AND YOU'RE WOUNDED.
YOU'VE REACHED YOUR LIMIT.

"...THEY'RE MEANT TO BE BROKEN!"

YOU'RE WIDE OPEN!
KRASH
!!!

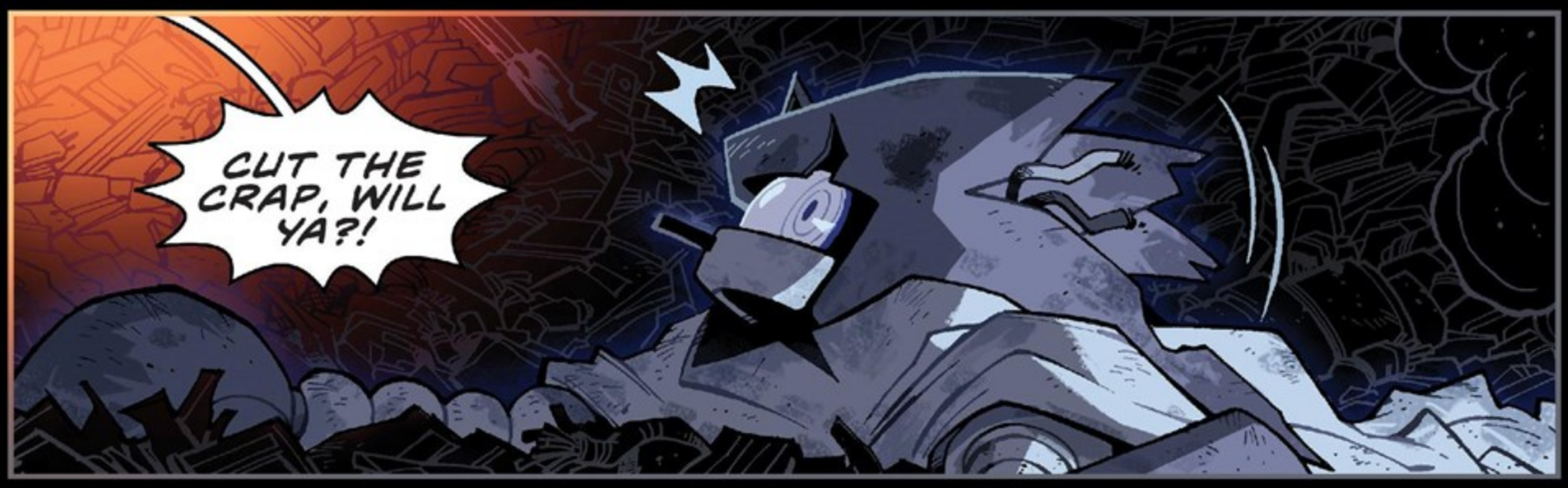
GRAB AHOLD OF MY HAND!

SMACK


YOUR FREEDOM IS ENVIABLE, SONIC. TO EXPLORE THE WORLD AT YOUR LEISURE, UNHINDERED BY REGRET OR FAILURE... IT MUST BE NICE.

LEAVE ME. THIS IS WHAT I DESERVE.
MY ORIGINAL EGGMAN DIRECTIVE: DESTROY S-SONIC THE HEDGEHOG. M-MISSION: FAILURE.
MY N-NEW SIGMA DIRECTIVE: P-PROTECT THE SCRAPNIKS. MISSION: FAILURE.
I AM A FAILURE. I AM WORTHLESS.

I AM TRASH...



YOU GIVE *YOURSELF* VALUE AND PURPOSE! NO ONE ELSE!

YOU GOTTA LIVE FOR *YOU!* THAT'S WHAT IT *REALLY* MEANS TO BE FREE!

NOW TAKE! MY! HAND!

GGGRRR!

UH-OH...
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I, UH... THINK I MIGHT'VE OVERDID IT WITH MY FOOT. I CAN'T MOVE IT AT ALL.
HEHE!

ALL THAT BIG TALK AND YOU CAN'T EVEN ACTUALLY GET US OUT OF HERE?!
HEY, I'M WORKIN' ON IT, ALL RIGHT?!

TAILS!
TOLJA YOU SHOULD'VE JUST SAT BACK AND RESTED.

NOW, SIGMA!

AFFIRMATIVE!

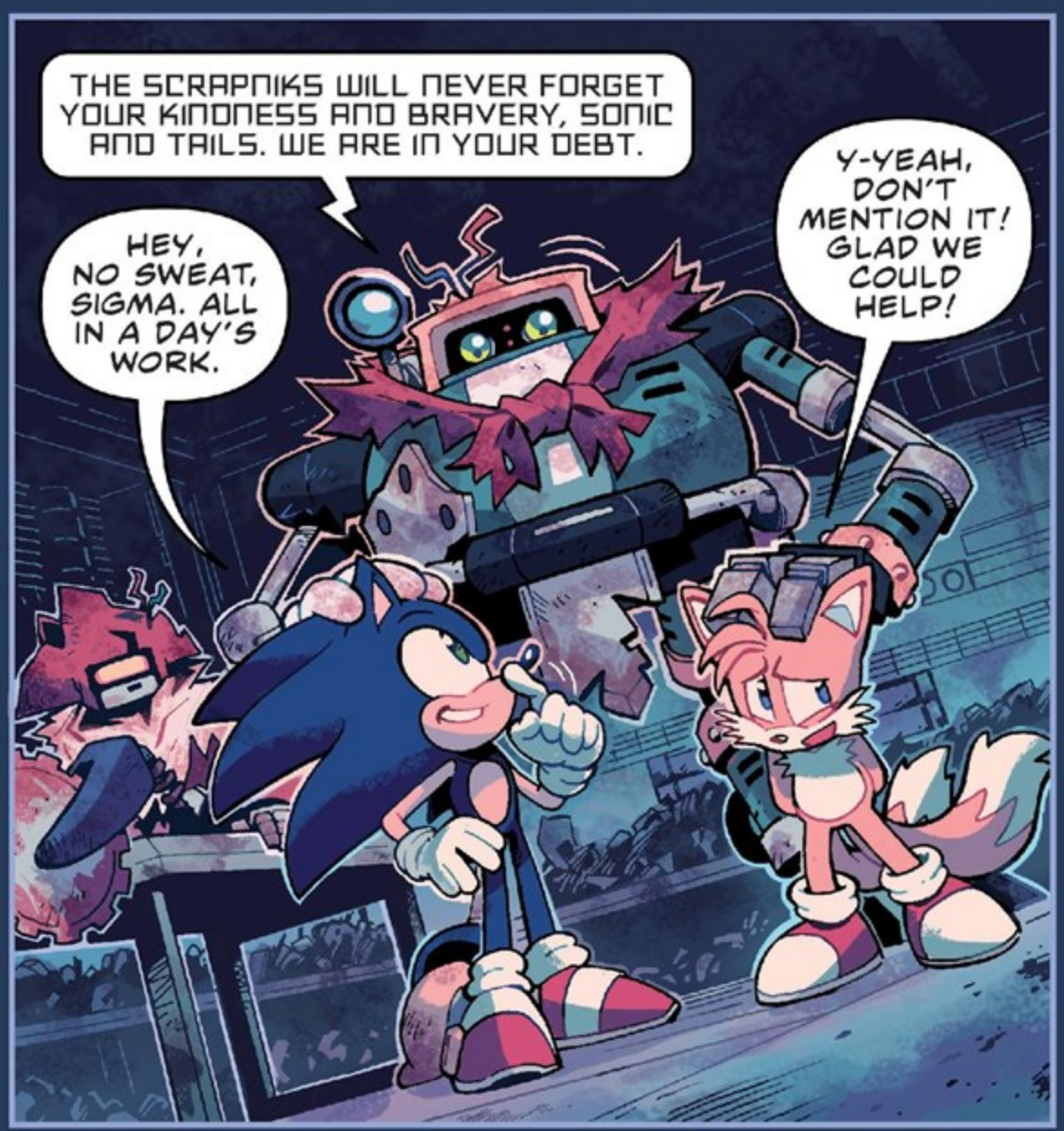
COME ON, EVERYBODY!
PUUULLL!

YOUR FORGIVENESS IS REQUESTED, MECHA.

THIS UNIT WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR INNER TURMOIL.

"THESE AREN'T MY TEARS."

SOON...
AAAAAND THAT SHOULD DO IT!
IT WASN'T EASY, BUT BOTH MECHA SONIC AND MECHA KNUCKLES ARE NOW OFFICIALLY FREE OF EGGMAN'S OLD PROGRAMMING!
BEEP BOOP


THE SCRAPNIKS WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR KINDNESS AND BRAVERY, SONIC AND TAILS. WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT.
HEY, NO SWEAT, SIGMA. ALL IN A DAY'S WORK.
Y-YEAH, DON'T MENTION IT! GLAD WE COULD HELP!

NOW, LET'S GO FIX THE TORNADO!
AFFIRMATIVE!

THE VALUE OF ONE'S EXISTENCE ISN'T DETERMINED BY SUCCESSES AND FAILURES. BOTH ARE FLEETING AND IMPERMANENT.

WHAT *TRULY* MATTERS IS HAVING THE COURAGE TO KEEP MOVING FORWARD...

...I SEE THAT NOW.

THANK YOU, SONIC.

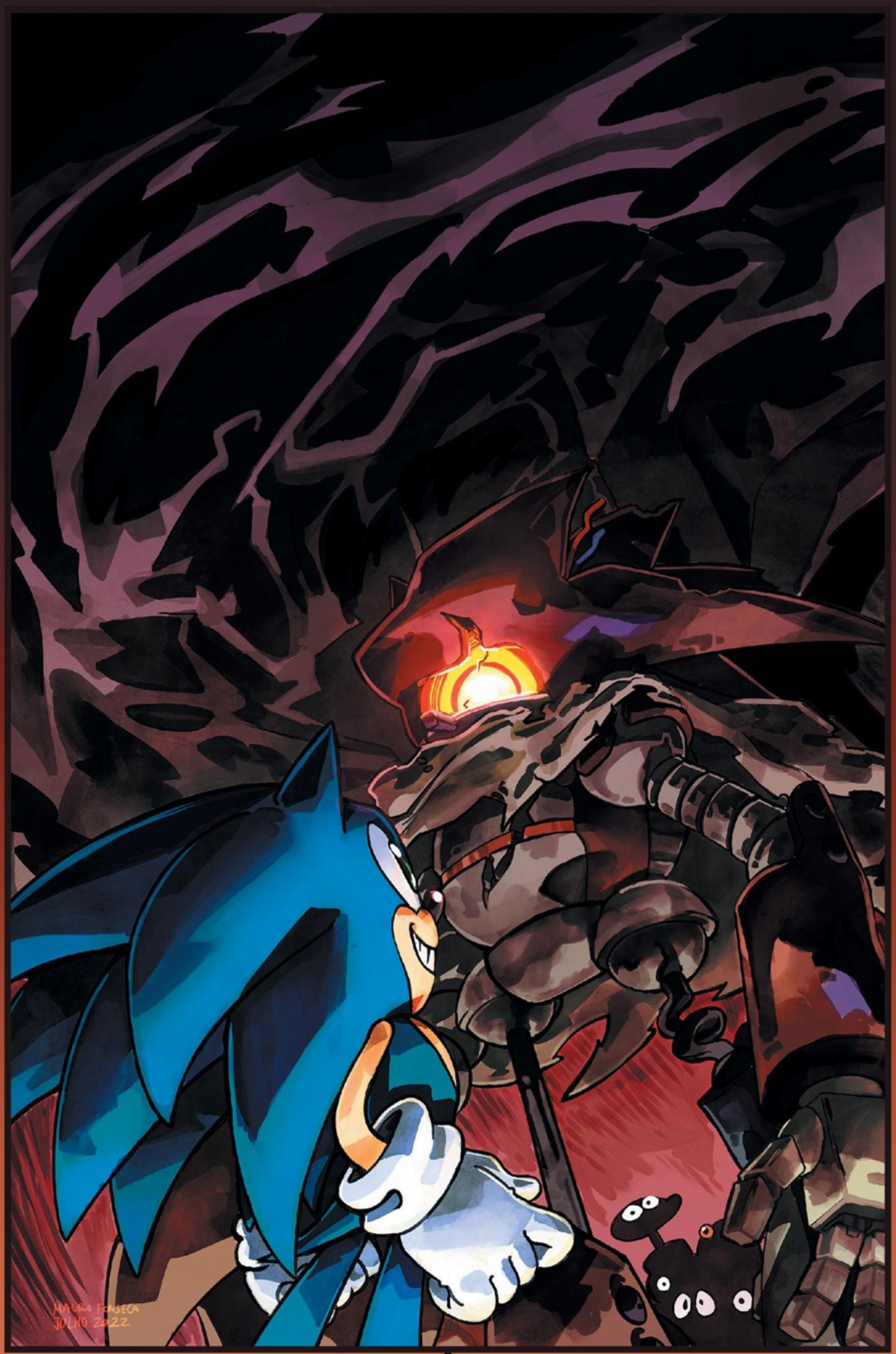
I KNOW NOT WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME...FOR ANY OF US. AND THAT UNCERTAINTY IS DISQUIETING.

LIFE IS DISQUIETING.

BUT WITH THE HELP OF MY FRIENDS, I'LL FACE IT HEAD-ON.

I'M DONE BEING CONTROLLED BY YESTERDAY.

I'M GOING TO LIVE FOR TOMORROW.
THE END.



ART MAURO FONSECA

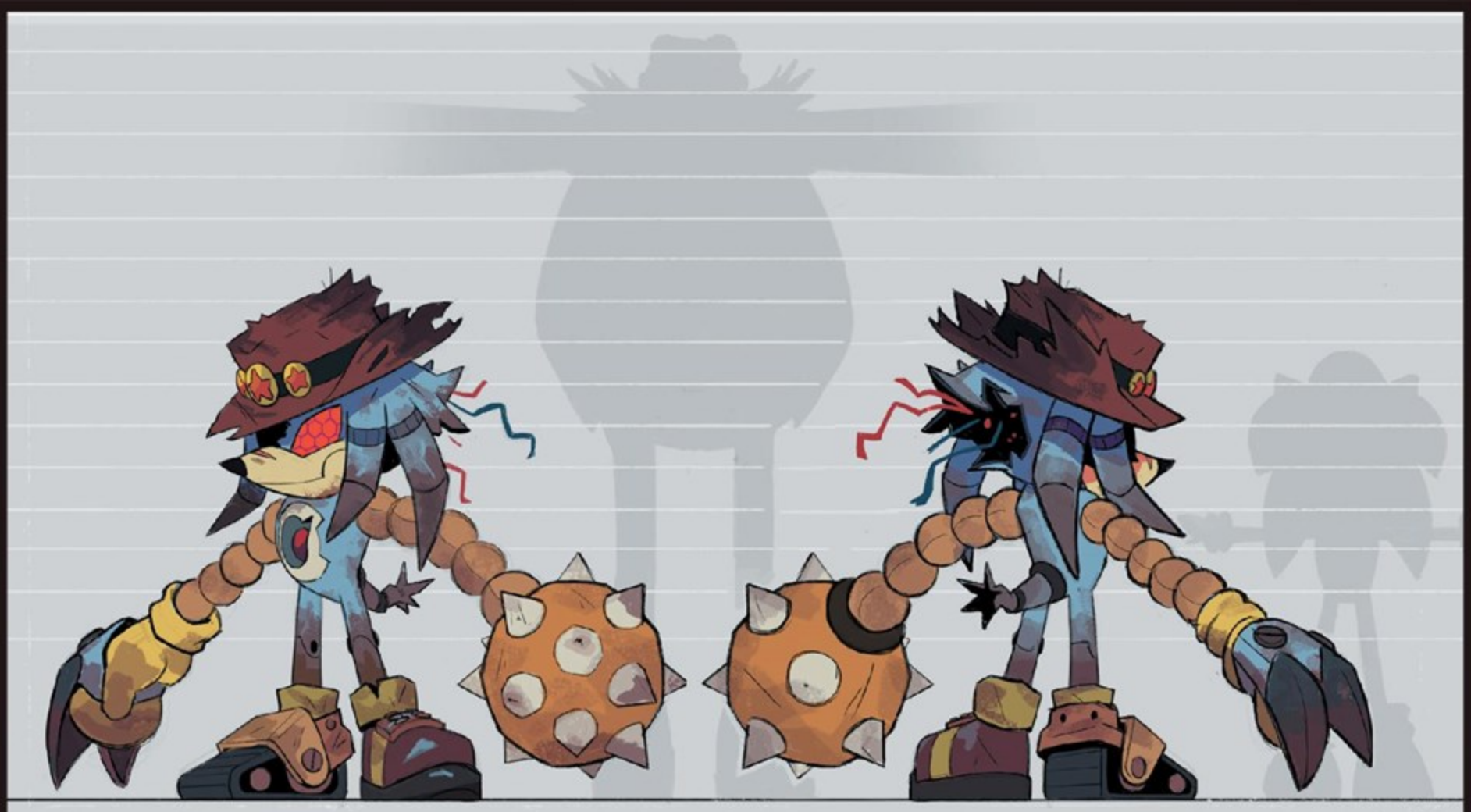
ART DIANA SKELLY

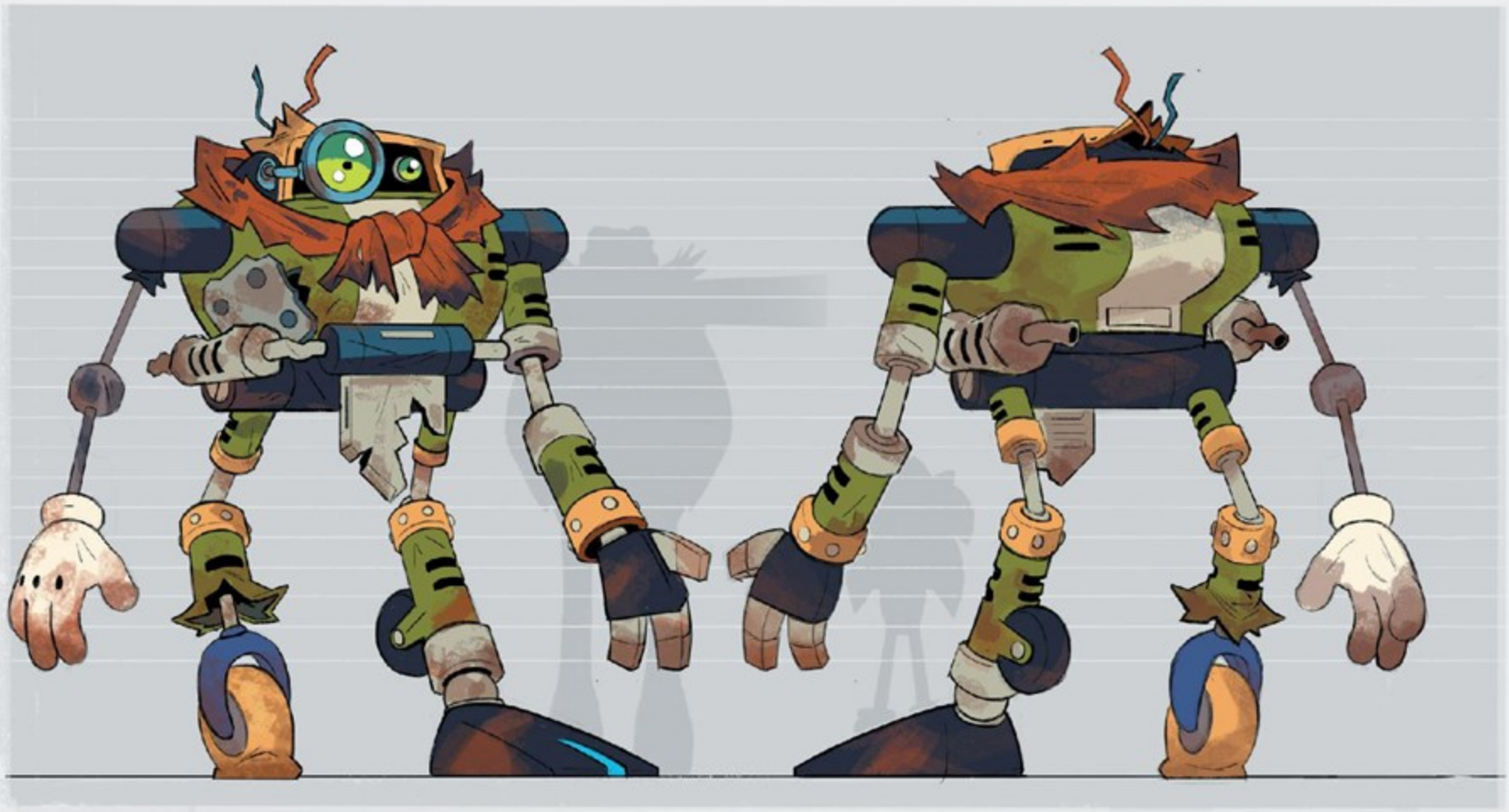
ART GIGI DUTREIX

ART ADAM BRYCE THOMAS COLORS DAVID GARCIA CRUZ

ART JACK LAWRENCE COLORS NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

ART JORDAN GIBSON



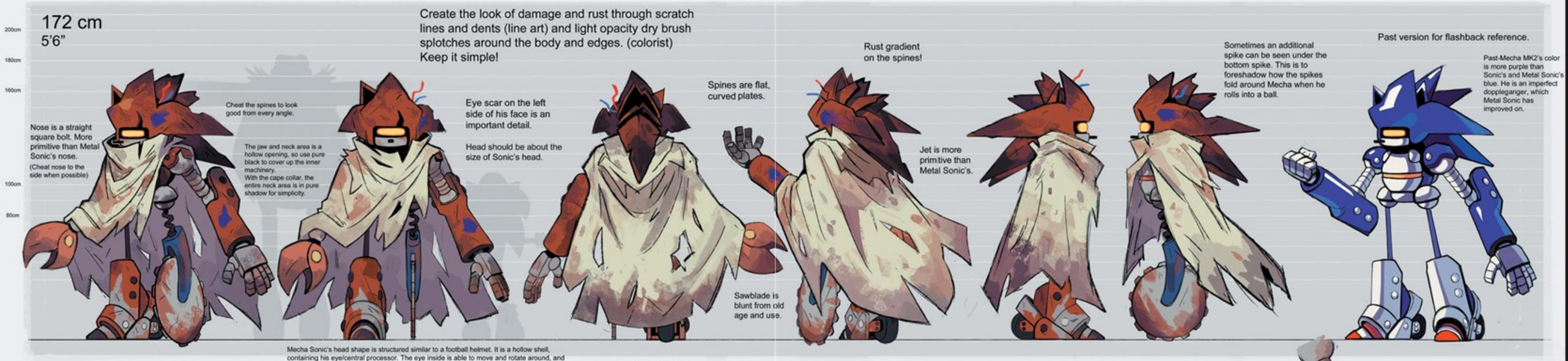


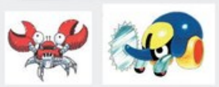
ART NATHALIE FOURDRAINE

“MECHA SONIC MKII” (REBUILT) - TURNAROUNDS AND DETAIL V2

a34731	ffda78
b3b1ad	ff5337
a49d9d	433043
3e2478	3d4c7c
dbdcbf	c67158
8c7584	dcc287

Mecha Sonic’s cape is very versatile- The artist should use the cape shape to visually express Mecha Sonic’s demeanor. The cape can range between completely wrapped up to completely open. The collar can obscure his face, be relaxed around his neck area, or even go over his head like a hood if needed. Generally the more closed off the cape is, the more mysterious/reserved/self conscious Mecha is, and the more open the cape is, the more active/open Mecha is.





Like the other Scrapniks, Mecha Sonic uses badnik parts for replacement limbs.
His right hand is a Crabmeat claw + Badnik arm, and his left foot is a Mecha-Bu saw blade plus a spring leg.

Mecha Sonic’s head shape is structured similar to a football helmet. It is a hollow shell, containing his eye/central processor. The eye inside is able to move and rotate around, and can lower into the chest area for a desperation laser attack. When this happens, the “helmet” lifts up, and the two chest plates fold over each other to make room for the lowered eye.

The eye is essentially the “mind” of Mecha Sonic. The eye is now cracked, which is not visible from its normal position.
It is very dangerous for Mecha Sonic to use this attack normally, especially in his new state.
Using it even once will drain nearly all of his charge.

Like Mecha Sonic’s expressions, eye can have different kinds of pupils.

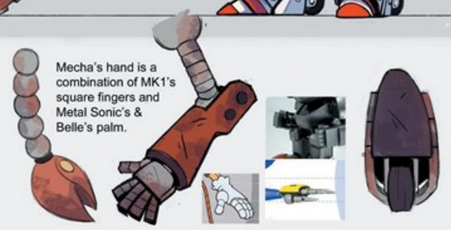
Mecha Sonic’s spines can unfold from his back and around his body, allowing him to roll into spindash form.

Sawblade foot allows Mecha to quickly maneuver like he could with his old foot. (Use cape to make really cool silhouettes)

When Mecha is moving fast, he doesn’t run or skate. he moves like a fast car.

Mecha is also able to utilize the Crabmeat claw’s ability to fire energy projectiles.

Mecha’s hand is a combination of MK1’s square fingers and Metal Sonic’s & Belle’s palm.



“MECHA SONIC MKII” (REBUILT) - TURNAROUNDS AND DETAIL V2

CAPE-LESS BODY REFERENCE

a34731	ffda78
b3b1ad	ff5337
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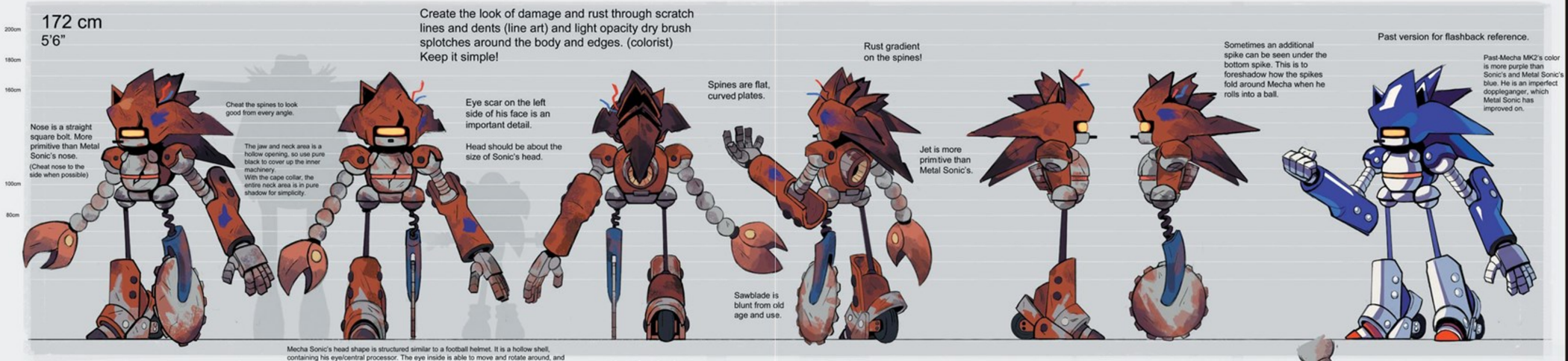

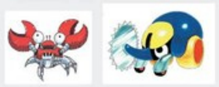

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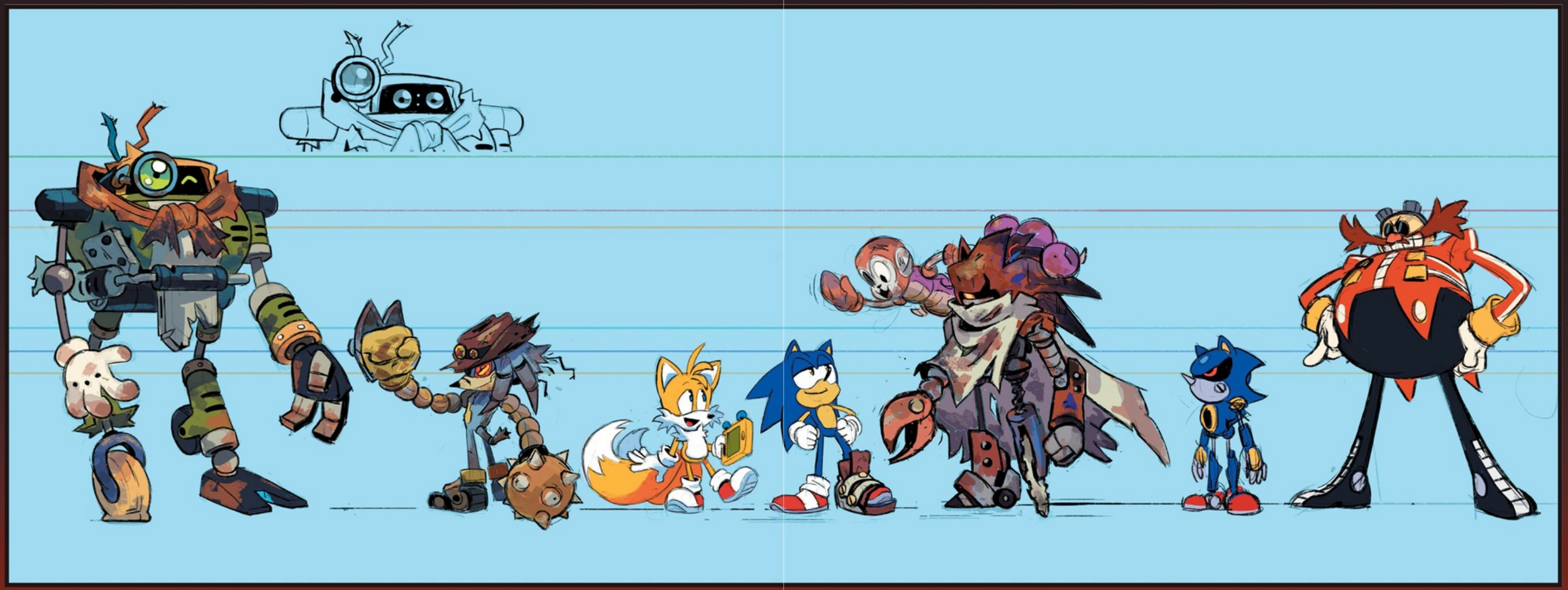
Mecha is also able to utilize the Crabmeat claw’s ability to fire energy projectiles.

Mecha’s hand is a combination of MK1’s square fingers and Metal Sonic’s & Belle’s palm.



(Belle's color scheme also uses their palettes)

The trio shares some design aspects:
-They all wear an article of cloth
-They all have wires sticking out of their heads
-They appear to have a single eye
-Their eyes are shrouded in darkness (Mecha Knuckles hat can shadow his whole face)
- They have red, green and blue as respective colors

MECHA SONIC MKII (REBUILT) - ACTION AND EXPRESSION IDEAS

Mecha can crouch or stand while driving.
Standing with the cape closed while rocketing forward could create some cool specter/ghostly shapes!

Note: Mecha is able to walk. He does not solely drive around to move.
He should drive in place of running though.

Really play with cape silhouettes to get the coolest sense of motion.

Jet can give Mecha an extra speed boost and jump when moving fast. Not as advanced as Metal Sonic's booster though: Mecha cannot rocket/fly through the air like Metal can.

Since Mecha Sonic has a very limited way of visually expressing himself, he should have a good range of eye expressions to help express his changed nature and thoughts. He should be able to bounce from kind and docile, to mysterious and terrifying, to broken and sympathetic.

(Eyes closed, casual)

(Eyes closed, serious/inactive)

Expressions like these are only for purely silly and comedic situations. They will not be used in general and serious situations.

Frenzied State Emotions
Aim for pupil shapes that looks scary/menacing/very angry.
Majority color is red, but can use a little yellow for accents, just as the yellow eye uses a little red for accents.

The yellow and red eye always exist together.
In Mecha's normal mental state, the yellow overtakes most of the red as a large pupil. When Mecha is in his self-destructive state, the yellow pupil shrinks down to non-visibility, leaving the red behind. (like the id without the superego)
The tiny yellow pupil can be visible at times to accent expressions, but the red is in control.

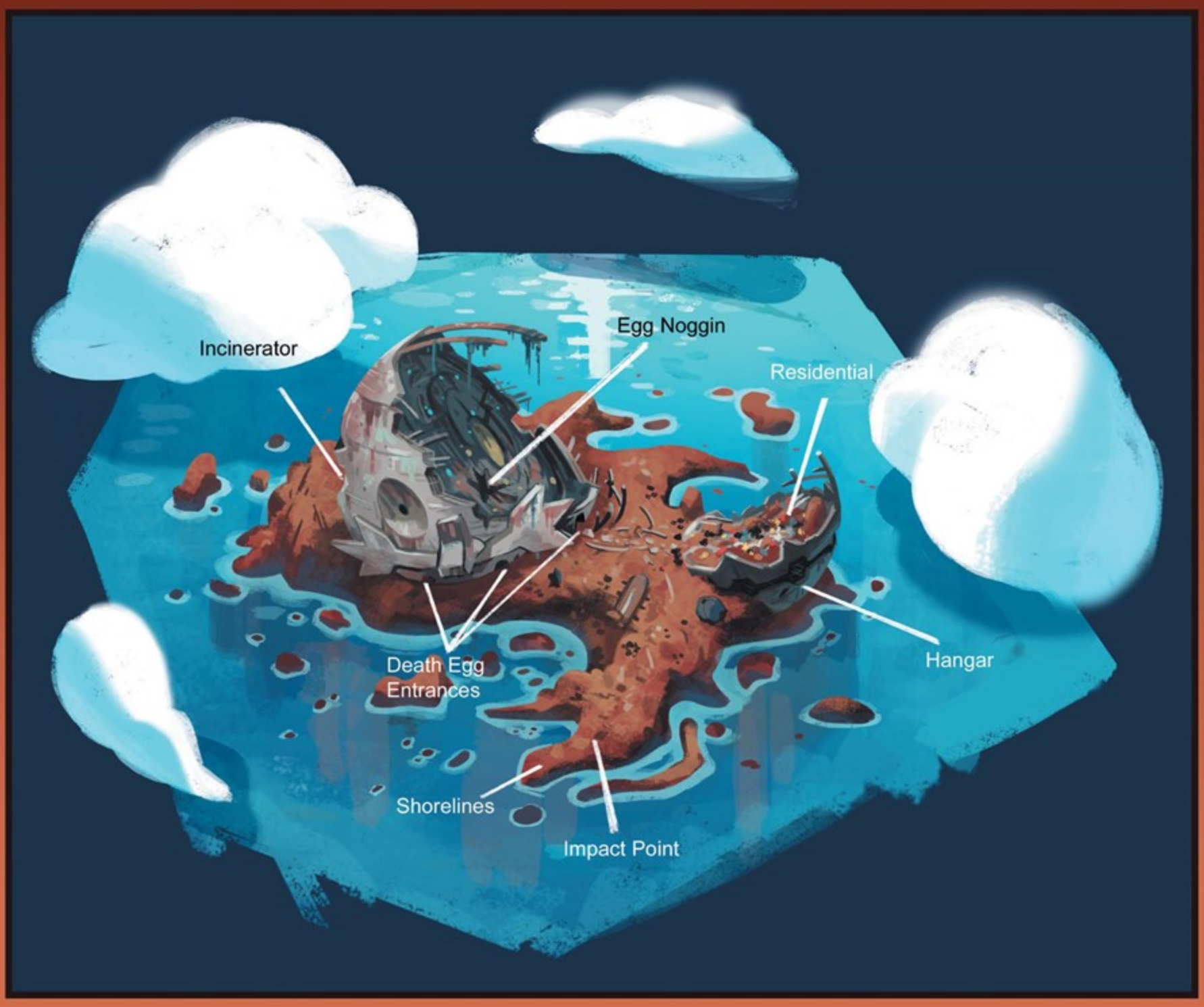
Eye glow smear trails are also very fun to express emotion and action with

Mecha's expressions can also be pushed through the angle of the brow line.
The tilt and emotion can range from subtle, like the above examples, to dramatic like the below examples.

Try combining eye expressions with brow angles to make a whole spectrum of different emotions!

The brow can have a minor range of flexibility through head angle; we want Mecha to be able to express emotion, but also have limitations so he keeps his robotic feel.

Make sure the brow maintains a rectangular shape, so it doesn't look like the metal is actually moving and deforming like a real eyebrow.


Incinerator
Egg Noggin
Residential
Hangar
Death Egg
Entrances
Shorelines
Impact Point

A STORMY NIGHT... A PLANE CRASH... A DESERTED ISLAND... OR SO IT SEEMS! SONIC AND TAILS FIND THEMSELVES CASTAWAYS SURROUNDED BY ROBOTS HARDWIRED TO TARGET THEM!

That's no island. It's the weathered hulk of the Death Egg, and it's crawling with scrapped, rusted, and malfunctioning Badniks! Each and every one of them was created by Dr. Eggman to destroy that meddlesome hedgehog, but the mad doctor left behind other creations as well. Lethal, personal, familiar creations.

What secrets does the crumbling battle station hold? Are all Dr. Eggman's monsters doomed to follow their programming, or can they step out of their maker's shadow? And where can a hungry 'hog get a chili dog around here?

Writer **Daniel Barnes** *(The Black Mage, Aggretsuko)* presents a nail-biting new *Sonic* adventure full of fears and gears with shadowy, shocking art by *Sonic* veteran **Jack Lawrence** *(Transformers: Wreckers—Tread & Circuits)*.

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